

AUGUST

NO. 29.

we believe, in the Philadelphia National Bank) Gazette, under the signature of "An Examiner"—concentrating in a comparatively small space, the wholesale party invective and declamation with which the alarm-

the Administration—magnifying the extent and misrepresenting the nature and causes of existing embarrassments—and all with a view to induce a resort to the grand Whig cure—all—a National Bank. It issues from the office of the Philad. Whig-Enquirer, where any number of copies can be had at three dollars per hundred, and the profits of the sale are to be applied to the gratuitous distribution of the pamphlet, under the direction of a committee.

"These facts, which have casually come to light, indicate the game which the Opposition are playing doubtless, to the utmost, and call loudly for the counter efforts on the part of the Democracy, and of the Democratic press, to diffuse more extensively correct information on this subject. That the game will be met, and in a proper manner, now as in times past, by republicans every where, we have no doubt and with the success which crowned their efforts in the great contest with the Bank of the United States."

MR. BAGBY.—The nomination of this gentleman for the office of Governor of the State has produced the greatest consternation among the ranks of our opponents. By one class of them, it is decried, as a caucus nomination; and by the "no-party" editors, it is censured, as a party nomination. With the democratic editors, Mr. Bagby's name appears to take well. They do not manifest any alarm at the cry of dictation; nor do they withhold their assent and support from him because he was nominated by his political friends. On the contrary it was on this very ground that they sustain him, and that he will be elected. It is right they should do so.

The man who expects to receive the support of the democratic party, for any office whatever, more especially, for one so important as the Chief Magistracy of a State, must arouse his belief in the political principles of that party, and pledge himself to their support, or he cannot hope to be elected by them. It is ridiculous to suppose that men are to give their votes for any candidate for office, about whose political creed they know nothing at all; and still more so that they should be expected to vote for whom they know to be opposed to them in principle and who will administer the government contrary to their wishes, and in a way and manner they believe to be wrong. We are heartily tired & disgusted with this "no party" cant, and affection of independence, which consists in censuring what one is not pleased with, and praising the contrary.

Every body whom we ever heard of, has always done the same things, without making claim to any share of independence in the matter. It is a part of man's nature so to act and speak. And so long as human nature remains what it now is, and has always been so long will mankind be found acting in concert with those who agree with them in thought and feeling, rather than with those opposed to them. And so long, also, as men do not all think alike, so long will there be different parties among them, to one or the other all of which must belong. The division into political parties in this country was established at an early day in the history of the government, and has ever since continued. So far from regarding it as an evil—as certain gentlemen of the minority profess to—we look upon such division, as furnishing strong evidence of the independence and freedom of the people; and providing a sure guaranty for the continuance of our liberties.

After this expression of opinion, it will excite no surprise, that we avow our attachment and profess to belong to a party; and that we give our support to no man, for any elective office whatever, who does not belong to the same party with us. We claim to belong to the Democratic party. Our political motto is, "principles not Men." We support that man for office who, we think, will be governed by the principles of our party. We prefer that our candidates for so important an office as that of Governor, should be selected by the party for their distinguished merit rather than that they should, unsolicited, offer themselves for election. That Mr. Bagby has been thus selected, by those of his democratic fellow-citizens, to whom his merits and claims are well known, we yield him our support, and advocate his election. It is enough for us to know of any other candidate, that he is of a different political faith from ourselves. We can respect and honor him for all the good qualities he may possess; be friendly to and intimate with him in our private relations; but never vote for him. Mr. Bagby, it is admitted by those opposed to him is a gentleman "of fine natural powers enjoying the advantage of a liberal education and possessing considerable experience in professional and political life."

Yet he is to be opposed, on account of the manner of his nomination, and by those making the admission in his favor. If this be not party, we know not what it is. Some other cause should have been assigned by one professing to be independent of the trammels of party.

The Nullifying papers copy with exultation the stupid falsehood from a northern print, that "the Government has requested the monster in Philadelphia to advance \$400,000 upon the account which the monster owes the Government in September next—the Government needing this sum now, &c. &c. The United States Bank requested to advance money before it is due!!! Ridiculous! If that corrupt institution would pay up what it owes to, and unjustly detains from

the Government, the Government would require no advances. Besides the eight millions due the Government for stock in that bank, it has not yet paid over the Navy Pension Fund, amounting to half a million more. And yet the case-hardened opposition talk about the Government applying to Biddle for relief.—*Macdon, Georgian.*

THE REPUBLICAN.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. AUGUST 3, 1837.

UNION DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR, ARTHUR P. BAGBY.

We owe an apology to that portion of our patrons, out of the immediate influence of the excitement produced by our local election, for the large portion of our paper which has been occupied for several weeks past with communications on that subject. The present being the last number issued previous to the election, we can now promise to use our best exertions in future, to make them ample amends, by publishing articles of more equal interest.

We have received information from an undoubted source, that on Friday 28th July last, Dr. Glascock declined publicly, in Huntsville, any further canvass for Congress. Letters have been received by all the Post Masters, at places where mails have since arrived, from the Post Master at Huntsville, giving this information. The Dr.'s Letter, giving his reasons for declining, is said to be in the last Democrat, which paper has not yet reached this place.

Several articles intended for the present number of our paper, have been crowded out, to gratify the anxiety of some of our correspondents to speak "once again" before the election.

For the Republican.

Mr. Editor:

From the number of private enquiries that have been made of me as a candidate, concerning my views of the acts of the Call Session of our Legislature, I feel it a duty I owe to the public, and that it would be no disadvantage to me, if I might be allowed to address to the voters of Benton County, a few lines on this subject through the medium of your valuable paper.

In relation to the indulgence that it extended to bank debtors, I have no objection, only as that very liberal extension may affect the ability of the banks to resume specie payment. It does appear to me that a less liberal extension, say by one third, would have been equally beneficial to the debtor, by giving him a sufficiency of time, if he would use his sole energy in its accomplishment; whereas the present extension will have a tendency to begot a fatal security in the minds of the debtors, by inducing them to believe they can secure the liquidation of their debts with a divided effort; consequently inducing them to incur their embarrassments, which will in the issue prove highly injurious to themselves as well as to the banks to which they are indebted; and as the banks are State institutions, consequently injurious to the undivided mass of citizens.

As to the suspension of specie payments for three years, I think it an outrage upon the best interests of the community, only to be equalled by the passage of a stop law. In fact its mere passage, if it was forthwith repealed, has already fixed a stain upon the escutcheon of the State, that an opposite course of steady and judicious legislation for years, can alone efface it. A suspension for six months would have been tolerable; and was all that the call session ought to have done, and our State Bank institutions would hardly have depreciated at all; and before its limitation had expired the annual session would have met, which might again, if they saw occasion, have given a little more time, say three months, in which time the banks could have had all derangements adjusted, and commenced specie payment without a perceptible depreciation, or an injury to the character of our banking institutions, or the stability of the legislation of the State.

As to the manner in which the State bonds are sold, I have objections at every step. It appears that the Legislature, conscious of the depreciating effect of their own legislation upon the currency of the State was unwilling to let the session end without giving unequivocal proofs of their own sagacity by refusing to take the depreciated currency of the State in exchange for State Bonds. They ought not to refuse, their own paper or State Bank bills; for it is certainly a poor effort to relieve the necessities of the community for the want of a circulating medium, and in the very act to underrate that same circulating medium.

The effect of this legislation is much to be lamented, because it will have a tendency to shake the confidence of the people in the ability of State institutions to give them a sound, wholesome and solvent currency, and naturally turn their eyes, no matter how unwillingly, to a National or U. S. Bank, as a necessary evil; than which, nothing is more to be deprecated, as deadly hostile to the republican institutions of this wide spread democracy.

What is the reason, that a State Bank of Alabama, founded upon the principle that the State is bound for its redemption, and then bound by its charter to emit only one third over the amount of specie it actually has in its vaults, and a short time for the State to redeem itself by a wise and judicious course of legislation, would not answer all the ends of any banking institution, and float upon the wings of commerce before the diversified winds of heaven to any quarter of the civilized globe, and then be as good a representative of a silver dollar as any other substitute? Yes, convince the mercantile world, that the Bank of Alabama is based on the credit of the State and prompt specie payment whenever its bills are presented; that it is the engine of no whirling speculation, but a steady and wise effort of an honest people at a sound and undepreciated medium, guided by wise and steady legislation, and your currency will need no endorsement to pass without depreciation, in Spain, China, France or England.

The next legislature cannot and ought not to do anything in relation to abridging the time of payments due to the banks as now fixed, but they can and ought to abridge the time for the resumption of specie payment, and also the manner of disposing of the State Bonds.

With these remarks I must conclude, by offering as my apology, a desire to gratify the wish that many appeared to entertain, to know my views upon these subjects.

Yours Respectfully,

WASHINGTON WILLIAMS.

TO THE VOTERS OF BENTON COUNTY.

FELLOW-CITIZENS—Exercising the high and undoubted privilege of every citizen freeman, I thought proper, and accordingly declared myself a candidate for your suffrage, at the ensuing election for a legislator.

As a candidate for that high and important trust I find my claims to your confidence partially examined and preconceivedly condemned by "Wayfarer," who presumptuously exercising that high and important office, has unequivocally prevailed from the path of truth, both in his character of evidence and judge.

He as evidence, brings false proof against me concerning the three per cent fund, and condemns me as ignorant or that very ground, when I had not said one word about the three per cent fund, yet he bears his cheerful evidence to the support of claims of one who has talked about joining the Wetumpka Rail Road to the Charleston and Cincinnati, at Rome, some hundred or two miles from where the Charleston and Cincinnati Rail Road will run. Yet according to this competent judge, I am condemned for making a gross mistake. But suppose I had made the mistake, could he in candor have condemned one without the other; or if he praised one, he should at least have let the other alone. But fair dealing was not his intention and it is too plain to be disguised; consequently he goes on to pronounce against another and myself his whole vocabulary of bitter epithets, as prowling wolves, conscious they are not entitled to your confidence, upstart impudence, confessed ignorance, and a ravenous Jackall. Now Mr. Editor, I should like to know what that prodigy of intelligence thinks of a ravenous Jackall; what natural history did he study, that gave an account of a ravenous Jackall. I am afraid that that prodigy of learning will subject himself to the inconvenience of hearing a hoarse laugh about his learned notions of a ravenous Jackall.

But to the point; whence all this fulsome abuse? On what part of the evidence as it appears in truth does he base these defamatory remarks? Let us examine the evidence as borne by him, and see if he is not as disqualified for an honest witness as he is for an impartial judge. My faults appear by his testimony to be that of claiming George Washington as a democrat; recommending the three per cent fund for the basis of issues by the State; my refusing to gratify the laudable curiosity of a voter, and my indulging myself in bitter abuse and disparaging language of one, I presume the Bentonian, the author of a very reasonable request. Now this is the substance of the evidence, as stated by the WAYFARER, I shall proceed to consider as it comes to hand.

1. To the charge of claiming Geo. Washington as a Democrat, I plead guilty, and only give in justification, that I thought so then and think so yet; and challenge the world to produce a sentence in his farewell address, or a single thought or instance in his life, as portrayed by Marshall that speaks him any thing else than a democrat.

2. To the charge of recommending the three per cent fund as a basis for banking, I say again what I have said in the foregoing part of this communication, that I never mentioned it; it was a misrepresentation by the Wayfarer, intended to act for the moment as an electioneering engine.

3. My refusal to gratify the laudable curiosity of a voter. Was there ever a more deliberate misrepresentation of the truth? and that too in the very face of day, for my first production was entirely at the request of a voter; and he has and will to any gentleman acknowledge himself entirely satisfied with it, as treating his request with respect, and containing the expose that he desired.

4. My indulging myself in bitter abuse and disparaging language of A Bentonian, the author of a very reasonable request. Oh what an adept this Wayfarer must be in the science of misrepresentation. What man of common candor could lay his hand upon his heart, and say the queries of A Bentonian were respectful and reasonable? No there is no one, neither would the Wayfarer say so if he was not implicated in its authorship. Thus the regard he appears to have, and the tender sympathy he appears to exercise for the Bentonian, is only so much tender regard for his own tender feelings. But above all, where could you find a man disinterested and impartial, who would say that my answer to the Bentonian contained bitter abuse and disparaging language? None, I say none, but those that have surrendered themselves willing victims to the miserable alternative of direct per-secution.

Thus, fellow-citizens, having shown most conclusively, that all the alleged grounds against me have their origin in impudent falsehood or barefaced ignorance. I shall now proceed to consider the real though concealed grounds of all the opposition to me, by a triad of which a Bentonian and Wayfarer are but component parts.

You recollect in my first communication in reply to a voter, I boldly proclaimed myself a Union man of Carolina in 1833, and accounted it an honor. I also declared it my opinion, old Andrew was a patriot of the genuine stamp. Now fellow-citizens, examine this would be wonderful triad, and see what sort of stuff it is made of. Do you not know some of them hate a Union man worse than they do Old Nick; and are there not some of them that hate old Andrew as bad. Notwithstanding, when they publish any thing, they find it convenient to say every lover of liberty, loves and respects him. But fellow-citizens, this triad is composed of such stuff, it is foolishness to try to give their position any other coloring than its true one. I have said I was a Union man and a Jackson man, and down I must go, if it cost them their sacred honor. That these are but fair conclusions I appeal to every candid man, and by these principles I am willing to be tried, and condemned or acquitted according to the decision of an intelligent community.

Conscious that an intelligent community will always decide right when their judgments are unprejudiced, and fully persuaded that the efforts of a Bentonian and Wayfarer are characteristic of too much barefaced impudence and itching disposition to control the elective franchise, without the ability to conceal it, to have any prejudicial effect on me; I cheerfully submit the question to you, and rest contented to know, if I am not elected it was not their opposition that prevented it; and if I should be it will be more by your partiality than any merit of mine.

WASHINGTON WILLIAMS.
N. B. Now Mr. Wayfarer, I have only to say to you, next time you undertake to interfere in elections, don't make misrepresentations by saying you are impartially sound; don't alarm on the watch-tower of liberty. And next time you want to put down a Union and Jackson man, don't tell lies on him about the three per cent fund, or his refusing to gratify the laudable curiosity of a voter, or bitter abuse and disparaging language of a Bentonian. No, no, but tell the simple honest truth, that you are a partisan of the black leg order, and that you intend to put a Union and Jackson man down, without any prevarication—for the simple honest truth is as pretty a thing as you ever saw, and as mild as a lamb, but sharp as a two edged sword; for you may hedge it up and surround it with all the trash that sophistry and lies can forge; but ere the work is completed it will

cut its way to the perfect day, to the utter confusion of fools.

I had like to have forgotten—the Wayfarer says something about my depending upon the crumbs that fall from other men's tables. I can only reply, that while I am so bountifully fed by the hand that formed me, and has given me the means for my own preservation and vindication, I shall never need crumbs to enable me to meet and refute the sterile productions of so impotent a pen as his.

For the Republican.

Mr. GRANT:

I beg leave, through the medium of your paper to examine into the reasons which have induced "A Voter," "A Bentonian" and "Wayfarer," some to call for the several candidates for the legislature for an expose of their political views; the kind of State policy they would advocate, &c. and the other to review the candidates' several answers to the calls. If I have understood the order in which these calls were made, in the first place, A Voter calls upon Col. Williams for his political views, in answer to which the Col. freely and frankly informs the freemen of this county, that he was a Union Democratic Republican, opposed to the U. S. Bank, &c. From that answer it seems, that a certain Bentonian steps forth to dissent. He as well as his friend the Voter, found that the Col. was not according to their notions of orthodoxy, the Simon Pure; so the Bentonian makes a further call on all the candidates, (a matter well understood by those engaged in it,) and publishes at the same time with great asperity upon the Col.'s answer, and especially calling on Col. Turner for his views, which were as clearly known to him before that call, as all the Col.'s answers could make them. He was known to be a Union man, a tried republican of unquestionable integrity, as well as honest and free to express them. But Col. Turner's came just as was expected. It portrayed the course which every republican should take on all the subjects of leading importance, within the scope of legislative action. It came in that unsophisticated garb, which was convincing to all that its author was sincere in his opinions, and firm in his motives. This answer was, I shall presently show, as unpalatable to the delicate ear of the afflicted as was Col. Williams' to the Nullifying Bentonian down east. Next comes the answer of Maj. Wilkins, the favorite of Wayfarer; like Jacob's cattle, ringed, streaked, and speckled; it was looked to with great interest, it seems, as being one which would on the one hand meet their approbation, and on the other give no offence to those with whom the Major has been acting in a political point of view, since he has been known to me. It was read by the Major's old political friends with an interested regret. His notions of a National or U. S. Bank, appears not to meet the approbation of his old political friends. He says he is in favor of an institution of this kind, and in his stump speeches openly declared, that such an institution was unconstitutional. Now can he say, that if elected, he will advocate resolutions instructing our Senator and Representatives in Congress to vote for such a measure, the answer remains with his conscience not with me. His answer was not as satisfactory as was expected, which induced a Democratic Republican to make some further enquiries of him, to which he responded, and said he supported Jackson three times; highly extolled him for vetoing the U. S. Bank. Examine his first reply and the last; and you will see the intention he says "and many other of his acts are entitled to encomium" (not all recollect.) Now show me an opposition man that does not approve some of Jackson's acts. He says all though he did not like White or Van Buren, he voted for Van Buren, but it had liked to have poked him, to use his own expression. Examine his reply and you will find that he is opposed to one of his first official acts (that is the call of Congress. Next sir, come a review from the young disciple of the old Bentonian down east, over the signature of a Wayfarer, a temporary citizen of the county. He holds forth at some length, giving us a delicate morsel of what he considers a view of Col. Williams' answer, and after "using them up," the cravings of his avaricious rapacity not being satisfied, he turns his attention to Col. Turner; and after his accustomed salutation to such things, pronounces the Col. in effect to be a fool, in order no doubt, which he pronounces his encomiums upon the candidate, walking with such gentle footsteps in the wake of these sticklers for nullification. Thus sir, you see at once the ingenious machinations of our Jacksonville allies, acting out a concerted plan to run the legislature a Bankite, when they are so divided between two democrats. It is (im) we should be on the alert. Who wishes to hear the bold prouling of the whig-in-junction where there is such a decided majority of democrats? Who wishes to see the representative from Benton, acting and voting with the opposition in our next legislature? Democrats answer, and that at the ballot box on Monday next. I have no doubt of Col. Turner and Williams—as to Major Wilkins, actions speak louder than words. He may be on our side—but judge for yourselves—judge the tree by its fruit. And poor Tray was badly whipt, and for what?

OBSERVER.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:

In compliance with a request I have seen in the Republican, over the signature of A

Bentonian, I with great pleasure answer enquiries therein contained; as I believe no person who may ask so honorable and reasonable an office as the one I am a candidate for, can express any political views that he might not maintain cheerfully. A Bentonian, in making this request, suggests the probability of resort to be made to persons of superior talents in the candidates, therefore asks for an exposure of their own brains. I can only speak for myself, as I have never at any time published any production of my own that dictated by any other person; contented rest assured the author has no allusion to the same time I am willing to admit my power to write eloquent pieces, but will, in answer to enquiries made, proceed to give a plain and unadorned outline of my political views as well as of State policy, that I will pursue if I should be elected. As I have resided in this county from the first settlement thereof, I consider it almost vanity in me to say to those individuals that have known me, both as a private and public man, that I am a democratic man, have always supported the administration of Andrew Jackson, that firm and independent democrat, who has not retired to private life, but have supported the claims of the present magistrat. I anxiously look for him to complete the footsteps of his predecessor. I am so pleased with his administration, especially part of his inaugural address, which relates to the powers of Congress over the subject of the veto, it seems necessary for me to express my views upon any subjects have expressed notwithstanding the legislature has no control over the subject further than to memorialize Congress that is a United States or National Bank. I consider that General Jackson's veto a removal of that dangerous institution, as well as a removal of the public deposits, placed on his laurel that can never be detached, therefore here he leave to state, if any memorial presented, it will receive my uncompromising position, as I honestly believe an institution of this kind is contrary to the letter and meaning of the constitution, and of unequal bearing and unequal treatment. I believe the State institutions under control and direction of the legislature is sufficient to suit the wants of the people, and not unknown to those that I offer to resign the country rededicated necessary for our purpose to call the State Legislature together in June.

There were several projects of relief presented, and discussed, finally a bill which I voted for came a law. I do not so under an honest constitution, that the provisions therein contained were wholesome and well calculated to meet the expectations of the people generally, at the same time guarding and securing the credit of the State. It is perhaps here necessary to give a few preliminary outlines of the provisions of the bill. The bill sustains the Bank in the stoppage of specie payment, gives indulgence to those who are indebted to the banks of one and two years by giving good and sufficient security, paying interest at eight per cent. The bill further provides that five millions of State Bonds shall be struck, and placed in the State Bank and its several branches, and to be sold for specie as fast as a circulating currency to be loaned to the individuals who have not had any accommodation in bank on the same time and terms as those who are now indebted, which in my opinion will benefit those who have purchased land or other went into debt under the calculation of a high price for their cotton to pay their debts without the sacrifice of their property.

I am in favor of an appropriation of the three per cent fund for clearing out the Coosa, Chattahoochee and Flint rivers, which will enable the farmer to take his corn or cotton to market with ease for the amount that he now has to pay. The importance of a Rail Road from Wetumpka to this country has so many superior claims upon the State, that I think the State will not any longer withhold her aid in forwarding the work, hardly need express my anxious desire that settlers on the public lands of this State may receive the benefits of pre-emption rights, which has been granted to many others of this State, as well known, that I introduced a memorial to the effect at the last annual session of the legislature which passed.

There are many other subjects that might be enumerated, but this letter is already lengthened, and as I believe in the right of instruction, I elected pledge myself to obey the wishes of the people; and if I should entertain constitutional scruples feel bound to resign. If there should be any other subjects that are not explained here, and if the people may request or a Bentonian may wish an expression of sentiment, it will be done with the utmost willingness.

In the event of my election, my best energies shall be devoted to a faithful discharge of the duties of the elevated station, which the patriots of the people, more than any merit of mine, confer upon me.

JOHN TURNER.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:

In the above I have given my political views as well as the kind of State policy I would pursue, if I should be elected, in compliance to a call of A Bentonian, also my reasons for opposing the relief bill. As I find that there are misrepresentations and wrong constructions upon the provisions of the bill, I feel it a duty which I owe to those whom I offer to represent, to give some further explanations in regard to the motives that induced my support of the bill. When on my way to Tusculossa, the State of this county (Col. Arnold) showed me one of the Jacksonville papers that had the proceedings of a meeting with resolutions adopted, instructing representatives to support some measure of the kind, but calculated to promote the interests of the citizens of the State, and not to impair the credit of the system, as the most expedient plan to effect the purpose desired, and in the instructions the representatives were instructed to require of the power of money a pledge of real estate.

There are reports in circulation, that a man who would wish to borrow one or two hundred dollars cannot do so, on account that the banks will not loan a less amount than five hundred dollars, this is erroneous, any person can obtain any amount not to exceed two thousand dollars.

It is perhaps necessary for me to give views in regard to the very right course that has been pursued by the Directors of the Bank, as well as a wrong construction of the constitution of the legislature, that requires more or less of trust to double the amount asked in addition to the good and sufficient securities, which is unreasonable. The provisions of the constitution of the bill, authorizes the Directors to require new security, which might be conferred or renewed if found necessary once a year. It is true there are some discre-

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from such failure, your land will be exposed to sale for cash, by the bank directors, at any place in the State they may designate. And should the land not bring enough, execution will run against you and your two securities for the balance. Should you suffer your land to be sold, your securities ruined, and find yourself worse-off in the sequel than when you sought relief, you must not ascribe it to the relief fund, but attach the blame to your own bad management, and not to Col. Turner, nor to

A BENTONIAN.

The Mercantile Business

FORMERLY conducted by Arnold & Crow, will be continued in future by Wm. Arnold alone, at the old stand, on the south side of the public square. He returns his most grateful acknowledgements to his old customers and the public generally for their liberal patronage, and most respectfully solicits a continuation of their favors. He will keep constantly on hand a splendid assortment of

**STAPLE & FANCY
GOODS,**

Together with every other article usually kept in retail stores. His Goods are new and well selected in the city of New York; they were bought as low as Goods of the same quality have been by any other person, consequently will be sold as low. Be so good as to call and examine for yourselves.

WILLIAM ARNOLD.

June 1st, 1837.—*tf.*

JOB PRINTING,
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS, ACCURACY AND DESPATCH,
AT THIS OFFICE.

A FEW COPIES OF GUNN'S DOMESTIC
MEDICINE, For sale at this Office.

BLANK DEEDS
For sale at this Office.

LOUISA SIMONS.

OR THE ADVANTAGES OF APPLICATION.

Louisa Simons was a bright intelligent girl of fourteen; amiable and ambitious; the joy of her parents; and the pride of her teachers; and far advanced in all her studies except arithmetic.

"Oh mother!" she exclaimed frequently, "this is the day for the black board; a black day to me, I hate arithmetic. I wish the multiplication table had never been invented. There is not such an expressive verse in the world as the old one:

"Multiplication is vexation,
Division is as bad;
The Rule of Three doth puzzle me,
And Practice drives me mad."

Mrs. Simons sometimes reproved her for her vehemence, sometimes soothed, and some time encouraged her; but finding her more and more excited, she addressed her one day gravely and anxiously:

"My daughter, you make me unhappy by these expressions. You are aware that many minds are so constituted as to learn numbers slowly; but that close attention and perseverance can conquer even natural defects, has been often proved. If you pass a rule carelessly and say you comprehend it, from want of energy to grasp it, you will never learn; and your black days when you become a woman, and have responsibilities, will increase. I speak feelingly on the subject, for I had the same natural aversion to arithmetic as yourself. Unfortunately for me, a schoolmate, quick at figures, shared my desk; we had no black boards then, and she was kind, or unkind enough to work out the sums for me. The consequence is, that I have suffered repeatedly in my purse, and in my feelings from my ignorance. Even now I am obliged to apply to your father in the most trifling calculations, and you must have sometimes noticed my mortification under such circumstances."

"I look to you for assistance," continued she affectionately to Louisa. "You have every advantage; your mind is active, and in other respects disciplined, and I am sure your good heart will prompt you in aiding me."

Louisa's eyes looked a good resolution she kissed her mother; and commenced her lessons with the right feelings. Instead of being angry with her teacher, and herself, because every thing was not plain, she tried to clear her brow, and attend to the subject calmly.

Success crowned her efforts: while adding to the pleasure of acquisition, she began to experience the higher joy of conquest, and her mother's approbation. She gave herself up for two years to diligent study, and conquered at length the higher branches of arithmetic.

Louisa, the eldest of three children, had been born to the luxuries of wealth, and scarcely an ungratified want had shaded her sunny brow. Mr. Simons was a merchant of considerable connections, but in the height of his prosperity; one of those failures took place which occur in commerce, and his affairs became involved in the chain. A nervous temperament and delicate system were sadly wrought up by misfortune, and his mind, perplexed and harassed, seemed to lose its clearness in calculation, and his happy view of life. Louisa was at this period seventeen years of age; her understanding clear and vigorous, her passions disciplined, and her faculties resting like a young fawn for a sudden bound.

It was a cold autumn evening; the children were beguiling themselves with wild gambols about the parlor. Mr. Simons sat leaning his head upon his hand, gazing on an accumulated pile of ledgers and papers. Mrs. Simons was busy sewing, and Louisa, with her finger between the leaves of a closed book, sat anxiously regarding her father.

"Those children distract me," said Mr. Simons peevishly.

"Hush, Robert! Come here, Margaret," said Mrs. Simons, gently; and taking one on her lap, and another by her side, whispered a little story, and put them to bed.

When Mrs. Simons left the room Louisa laid aside her book, and stood by her father.

"Don't disturb me, child," said he roughly. Then recollecting himself, he waved his hand gently for her to retire, and continued, "do not feel hurt, dear, with my abruptness. I am perplexed with these complicated accounts."

"Father," said Louisa, hesitatingly, "I think I could assist you, if you would permit me."

"You, my love!" exclaimed he laughing, "these papers would puzzle a deeper head than I possess, and do not wish to boast, dear father, said Louisa modestly, "but when Mr. Randon gave me last lesson, he said—"

"What did he say?" asked Mr. Simons encouragingly.

"He said," answered Louisa, blushing more deeply, "that I was a better accountant than most merchants. And I do believe, father," continued she earnestly, "that if you would allow me; I could assist you."

Mr. Simons smiled sadly; but to encourage her desire of usefulness, opened his accounts. In sensibly he found his daughter following him in the labyrinth of numbers.

Louisa, with a fixed look and clear eye her cheek kindling with interest, her pencil in her hand, stood listening him. Mrs. S. entered on tiptoe, and seated herself softly at her sewing. The accounts became more and more complicated.

Mr. Simons, with his practised hand, followed them up with fidelity. The unexpected sympathy of his daughter gave him new life. Time flew unheeded, and the clock struck twelve.

"Wife," said he, suddenly, "matters are not so desperate as I feared; if this girl gives me a few more hours like these, I shall be in a new world."

"My beloved child!" said Mrs. Simons pressing Louisa's fresh cheek to hers.

Louisa retired, commended herself to God, and slept profoundly. The next morning, after again seeking his blessing, she repaired to her father; and again day after day, with untiring patience, went through the details of his books, until his brow was smoothed, and the phantom of bankruptcy had disappeared.

A day passed by, and Louisa looked contemplative and absorbed; at length she said:

"Father, you complain that you cannot afford another clerk at present. You have tried me, and found me worth something; I will keep your books until your affairs are regulated, and you may give me a little salary to furnish shelves for my cabinet."

Mr. Simons accepted her offer with a cares and a smile. Louisa's cabinet increased in value; and the beautiful female hand writing in her father's books, was a subject of interest and curiosity to his mercantile friends.

And from whence, as year after year wealth poured in its thousand luxuries, and Louisa Simons stood dispensing pleasure to the gay and comforts to the poor, did she trace her happiness to early self-conquest.—The Violet.

New Milford, Conn. were every one of them killed by a single flash of lightning a few days since. They were under a tree which was struck, and the entire flock were stricken dead by the same bolt—several of them being found standing dead on their feet.

Saturday Morning Transcript.

RABBIT SHOOTING.—An Irishman, who recently went out rabbit shooting, observing a jackass peeping over a hedge, immediately levelled his piece, exclaiming, "Och by the powers! that must be the father of all rabbits."

A WITTY AUCTIONEER.—An auctioneer said of a gentleman, who had bought a table, but never came to take it away that he was one of the most inconsiderable persons he ever knew in the whole course of his life!

SLAVERY.—In the thirteenth century, the laws of Poland were, that the person convicted of propagating an unfounded tale of scandal militating against the character of an honest individual, was forthwith to place himself under a table, in the attitude of a dog, there to bark three several times, and between every barking, to declare aloud that he had lied like a dog.

"There was a fine passage in your public exercises to-day," said an elderly divine to a young coxcomb, who had just taken holy orders. An excellent passage, excellent indeed sir.

"Which, sir?" ejaculated the self-conceited fellow.

"Why, sir," continued the other, your passage from the pulpit to the door."

It is said that the soil of some parts of Texas is so extremely fertile that three pecks of corn in the husk, will shell out a bushel!

FANCY STOCK.

An aged father called his son into his room on the day he was 21 years of age, and with a serious countenance addressed him thus:

"My son, you are now free, and must hereafter provide for yourself in this packet is \$3,000; yet you will have to labor as though you were not worth a cent. Take it with my blessing."

The son retired, examined the packet, and found—fifteen hundred dollars in continental money, and the remainder in outlandish due bills, accompanied with this note:

MY SON.—I came to Boston twenty years since with a shilling in my pocket; and the enclosed valuable papers given me by my father in my hat. By honesty, sobriety, and my tough hands, I kept a clear conscience, and obtained the property I now possess. Do likewise.

Your affectionate FATHER.

He did, and now occupies the noblest palace that "the city of palaces" can produce.—A shilling was his father's capital—a shilling was his.

Reason.—The three thousand dollars given by his father was the only "fancy stock" he ever possessed.—Detroit Spectator.

WASPS, THE FIRST PAPER MAKERS.

The wasp is a paper maker, and a most perfect and intelligent one. While mankind were arriving by slow degrees, at the art of fabricating the valuable substance, the wasp was making it before their eyes, by very much the same process as that by which human hands now manufacture it with aid of chemistry and machinery. While some nations carved their records on wood, and stone, and brass, and leaded tables, others more advanced, wrote with a style on wax;—others employed the inner bark of trees, and others the skins of animals rudely prepared,—the wasp manufactured a firm and durable paper. Even when the papyrus was rendered more fit by a process of art for the transmission of ideas, in writing, the wasp was a better artisan than the Egyptians; for the early attempts at paper making were so rude, that the substance produced is almost useless, from being extremely friable. The paper of the papyrus was formed of the leaves of the plant, dried, pressed and polished; the wasp alone knew how to reduce vegetable fibres to a pulp, and then unite them by a size or glue, spreading the substance out into a smooth and delicate leaf. This is exactly the process of paper-making. It would seem that the wasp knows, as the modern paper-makers now know, that the fibres of rags, whether linen or cotton are not the only materials that can be used in the formation of paper; she employs other vegetable matters, converting them into a proper consistency by her assiduous exertions. In some respects she is more skillful even than our paper makers, for she takes care to retain her fibres of sufficient length; by which she renders her paper as strong as she requires. Many manufacturers of the present day cut their material into small bits, and thus produce a rotten article. One great distinction between good and bad paper is its toughness; and this difference is invariably produced by the fibre which it is composed being long, and therefore tough; or short and therefore friable.

The wasp has been laboring at her manufacture of paper, from her first creation, with precisely the same instruments and the same materials; and her success has been unvarying. Her machinery is very simple, and therefore it is never out of order. She learns nothing, and she forgets nothing. Men, from time to time lose their excellence in particular arts, and they are slow in finding out real improvements. Such improvements are often the effect of accident. Paper is now manufactured very extensively by machinery, in all its stages; and thus instead of a single sheet being made by hand, a stream of paper is poured out, which would form a roll large enough to extend round the globe, if such a length were desirable. The inventors of this machine, Messrs. Fourdriner, it is said, spent the enormous sum of \$40,000 in attempts to render the machine capable of determining with precision, how wide of the roll; and, at last accom-

plished their object at the suggestion of a bystander, by a strap revolving upon an axis, at a cost of three shillings and sixpence. Such is the difference between the working of human knowledge and experience, and those of animal instinct. We proceed slowly, and in the dark—but our course is not bounded by a narrow line, for it seems difficult to say what is the perfection of any art; animals go clearly to a given point—but they can go no further. We may, however learn something from their perfect knowledge of what is within their range. It is not improbable that if a man had attended in an earlier state of society to the labours of wasps, he would have sooner known how to make paper. We are still behind in our arts and sciences, because we have not always been observers. If we had watched the operations of insects, and the structure of animals in general, with more care, we might have been far advanced in the knowledge of many arts, which are yet in their infancy, for nature has given us abundance of patterns.

SALE OF TOWN LOTS.—The Town lots at the seat of Justice in Cherokee County Alabama, will be offered for sale, commencing on the

21st Day of August next,

and continue as long as may be necessary, on a credit until the Titles can be made by the Commissioners to the purchasers, except a small portion of the purchase money which will be required to be paid at the sale. The purchasers will be required to give bond and approved security for the payment of the purchase money when the Titles are perfected to the lots.

The Seat of Justice for Cherokee County, has been located at the CEDAR BLUFF, on the North bank of the Coosa River, on a beautiful situation. The leading Roads from Calloun and Ross Landing, Tennessee, to Jacksonville, Talladega &c. will pass immediately through the Town, being the nearest and most direct Route; also many other Roads of Importance will pass immediately through the Town. It is deemed unnecessary to say anything more relative to the situation of the Town, or the terms of the sale, as a Matter of Course, persons wishing to become purchasers, will make themselves acquainted with the local situation of the Town, and the principles on which the Lots will be disposed of.

**H. L. SMITH,
J. C. RHEA,
J. I. HUMPHREYS,
E. A. MCGRACKEN,
J. M. HENDRICK,
A. J. COULPLAND,
B. T. THOMPSON,** Commissioners.

Cherokee Co. Ala. July 19, 1837.—3t.

TO ALL TO WHOM THESE PRESENTS

I SHALL COME—And especially to the creditors of the late firm of Livingston and Garrett, and Livingston, Garrett & Cobb; Notice is hereby given, that I at the next term of the Circuit Court for Cherokee County, to be held at the Court House thereof, on the 2nd Monday after the 4th Monday of September next, I shall avail myself of the benefit of the several Statutes made and provided for the relief of insolvent debtors. When and where all interested can attend.

JOHN H. GARRETT, of the
firm of Livingston & Garrett
& Livingston, Garrett & Cobb.
Cherokee Co. July 27, 1837.—4t.

NOTICE.
S. THOMSON & Co.

ARE now offering for sale in Jacksonville, Ala. in the two story building formerly occupied by HOKE & ABERNATHY, an extensive assortment of fresh purchased

GOODS.

Including a general variety of such Goods as are generally kept in up country Stores, such as English, Scotch & French Prints, Oil Colors, Curtain Calicoes &c. Also a very handsome assortment of French & English Print, Muslins

Of the latest and best style.

ALSO, A MOST SUPERB ASSORTMENT OF Ready Made Clothing.

Of the latest style, including a great variety of Coats, Pantalons, Vests, Shirts, Drawers, &c.

ALSO A VERY LARGE STOCK OF HARDWARE, CUTLERY, SADDLERY, &c.

With a great variety of other articles too tedious to mention.

All of which they are offering at extremely low prices; Lower they believe than has heretofore been offered in the country, but we invite our friends and the public generally to call and examine that point for themselves, believing that we shall be able to give general satisfaction to those who may be so kind as to favor us with their patronage.

Most Respectfully, S. T. & Co.
June 29, 1837.—4t.

Strayed

FROM the undersigned, living one mile above Wm. McGhee's on Cane Creek, sometime since,

FIVE HEAD OF SHEEP.

One of which was a large one eyed ewe, with a small bell on, marked with a half crop in the right ear and a slope under the left, the other four marked in the same manner. Any person who will give information, so that I can get said sheep again, shall be reasonably rewarded.

NATHANIEL PARKS.
July 20, 1837.

Medical School of Florida.

"Seize upon the truth wherever found,
On Christian or on heathen ground,
Among your friends among your foes;
The plant's divine where'er it grows."

As the tree is known by its fruit, so is the plant by its cures; our faith has been made strong in Florida's remedies by many years' experience, in curing many that had tried all the wisdom of Medical Colleges, and all the fruitless experiments of man, with poisonous remedies, which only served to make them wretched and miserable. There is a growth and grandeur in all the works of the Almighty.

The labours of man may perish; for like himself, they are often vanity and lies; but the do-

ings of His hand who walks upon the sky, can never come to nought. At first He instructed man in the single method of curing diseases by diet and the plants of the field. While he continued in this practice his diseases were light and soon removed. In the pride of his heart, he loaded the simple elements of medical knowledge, with the results of his own speculation. In this course he has pursued his way for three thousand years, to his sad disappointment and bitter sorrow; bold to confess, "the results have been fruitful in mischief, almost barren of good;" that the whole "pretended science," resolves itself into the "art of guessing," the "science of guessing," "striking in the dark" a "scheme of learned quackery" a "Temple unroofed and cracked at the foundation."

(See Drs. Abercrombie, Lintaud, Rush, Morgagni, Waterhouse, &c. &c.)

In testimony of the superior efficacy of the Botanic remedies, we refer the reader to the annexed Certificates, and also to the learned and talented Dr. Robinson of Cincinnati, Dr. Montgomery and Eveleigh of South Carolina, Dr. Ripley of New Orleans, Drs. Hersey and Saunders, late Surgeons in the U. S. Army, who "pledge themselves upon all that they hold sacred and valuable in the profession, that the Botanic System has a decided preference."

Dr. Wm. Caldwell, of Ohio, "yes!" and the learned and venerable Dr. B. Waterhouse, late professor of the theory and practice of Physic in the University of Cambridge, Mass. Look at the Medical Colleges of Paris, of London, and Edinburgh, taking the lead in the noble work of rectifying the Medical world, in arresting the practice of poisoning the human system, and sending millions of toothless, haggard and mutilated beings, to people the regions of death. Dr. Hamilton of Edinburgh, remarks:—"Among the numerous poisons that have been used for the cure or alleviation of diseases, there are few that possess more active, and of course more dangerous powers than Mercury."

Hear the words of the attending physician: "Retchings, impaired vision, and pains in various parts of the body, sudden failure of strength, as if just dying, violent palpitation of the heart, difficult breathing, with a smothering depression of spirits, intolerable feelings, nervous agitations, paralysis, incurable mania, mental derangement, fatuity, suicide, deformity, bones of the face destroyed, and miserable death."

"These maladies" continues the doctor, "have embittered life and rendered existence intolerable, that it is more than probable that many of the suicides that disgrace our country, from this state of the nervous system, are produced by the mercurial practice."

This view of the influence of Calomel, will account in part, for the great prevalence of liver diseases in the Southern & Western States, where mercury is given in such great abundance.

The remarks of the great and venerable Dr. Rush, ought to satisfy every unprejudiced mind. He, after bewailing the defects and disasters of Medical Science, counselled himself with the animating prospects of that hope, which he often proclaimed from his desk, that the day would arrive, when Medical knowledge should have attained to that apex of perfection, that it would be able to remove all the diseases of man; and leave not for life a single outlet, a single door of retreat, but old age; for such is my confidence, said he, in the benevolence of the deity, that he has placed on earth, remedies for all the maladies of man, some lonely weed trampled under foot, might furnish a cure that has baffled all the wisdom of the Schools of Physic."

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JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA. THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1837.

NO. 30.

PRINTED, AND PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY J. F. GRANT, at the office of the Jacksonville Republican, No. 10, in the city of Jacksonville, Fla.

Terms of Advertising.—Advertisements of 12 lines or less, \$1 00 for the first week, and 50 cents for each subsequent week. For longer advertisements, the price will be ascertained on application. Advertisements for the first week, when inserted in advance, will be charged for less than one year. A failure to give notice at the end of the first week, will be considered an advertisement for the next week.

In Addition—We have just received for sale, a large quantity of the following articles: Domestic, Virginia Tobacco, B. H. Segars, Bar Soap, Leaf Sugar, Powder, Shot & Lead, Indigo & Madder, Raisins & Almonds, Pepper, spice & ginger, Sperm Candles, Window Glass, &c. &c. Also, a large quantity of the following articles: Domestic, Virginia Tobacco, B. H. Segars, Bar Soap, Leaf Sugar, Powder, Shot & Lead, Indigo & Madder, Raisins & Almonds, Pepper, spice & ginger, Sperm Candles, Window Glass, &c. &c.

WHITE, WOODWARD & CO. Jacksonville, July 6, 1837.—tf.

OTTON & FORWARDING WARE-HOUSE.

THE Subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have taken the "House in East Wetumpka," and are now prepared to receive and forward to Merchants and Planters in the city and also for the

Storage of Cotton.—We respectfully ask a share of public patronage, and pledge ourselves to spare no exertions for the satisfaction.

J. N. LIGHTNER, WM. MILLER. N. B. Liberal advances made on Cotton with them, or on Merchandise on Consignment. June 29, 1837.—6m

Planter's Hotel. WEST WETUMPKA, Alabama.

HYMNREYVILLE, respectfully inform the public, that he has taken the "House in East Wetumpka," and are now prepared to receive and forward to Merchants and Planters in the city and also for the

REDEMPTION.—The Jacksonville Republican, and Talladega Register, will publish the above notice 3 months, and forward their accounts to this office for settlement.

ENTERTAINMENT.—T. W. HATCHETT, would respectfully inform his friends, and the public generally, that he has opened a "HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT" at the corner of the city, for the accommodation of travellers—his fare will be as good as can be had.

DR. ELIJAH ALLEN, TENDERS his services to the Citizens of Benton and the adjoining counties in the various branches of his profession. His office and residence at the Plains, where he can be consulted at all times, unless professionally engaged.

STRAYED.—FROM the stable of the subscriber, living in the Town of Talladega, on the 17th July, 1837, One "SORREL" and one "BAY" horse, the Sorrel about six or seven years old, a 15 hands high, long tail and mane, white hind star in his forehead. The Bay about 10 years old, a 14 hands high, long tail and mane, white hind star in his forehead. The Bay about 10 years old, a 14 hands high, long tail and mane, white hind star in his forehead. The Bay about 10 years old, a 14 hands high, long tail and mane, white hind star in his forehead.

NOTICE.—COMMITTED to the Jail of Jacksonville, Benton County, Alabama, on the 19th April, 1837, a negro man named GREEN, between twenty-five and thirty years of age, about six feet high and very stout built, yellow complexion, and large whiskers. He says he was stolen conveyed off some time since, by a man named J. Ivens, from Elbert Hilder, living in Pickens County, Ala.

NOTICE.—The owner of the above named slave is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be dealt with according to law.

NOTICE.—TAKEN up and now in Jail, in the county of Walker, Georgia, a Negro man about twenty-three years of age who calls his name SANCHE, and says he belongs to Alsey Pollard, Talladega County, Alabama, about five feet high, dark complexion, a scar over his eye. The owner is requested to come forward, pay charges and take him away.

NOTICE.—Z. P. SHIRLEY, Jailor. January 5th, 1837.—tf.

A. WINDELL.—We were informed a few days ago, by a gentleman on board the Brooklyn ferry boat, of a poor man with a large family, who was raised from poverty to wealth and affluence, under the following circumstances:

A Mr. T— emigrated to the western country some ten years ago, accompanied by his wife and one child, and having some few thousands in cash, he invested it in government lands, in process of time, increased fourfold and made him quite independent. During the last year the wife of this gentleman was taken from him by death, and soon after the two children. After remaining some few months at home, lonely & melancholy, he resolved to come to New York, and give his property to some humane or deserving family, and take up his abode with them, as he had no relative living. On his arrival in this city, he contrived to disguise his dress, in order that he might more effectually ascertain how a man without money might subsist in this great metropolis. It was late in the evening when he arrived. He applied at a boarding house for lodgings for the night and breakfast in the morning, but when he informed them he had no means to pay them they very deliberately kicked him out of doors.

Not in the least daunted at this, his first reception he applied at another house: after remaining some time, he informed the landlord he had no money, when he was very deliberately told he must clear out immediately. After going from place to place, and meeting with no better reception than he did at the first place, he finally concluded to leave the country for Europe, when accidentally he called at the house of a poor man in Brooklyn, with whom he staid a few days. He told the poor man he was a stranger in this part of the country, and that he had no means to recompense him for his kindness towards him.

The poor man interested himself much in his behalf, & finally told him he was welcome to remain in his house until he could get some employment for him. He said—"I will call on a gentleman to-day, & as you seem to be a man of good education, I will endeavor to get a situation for you." The western gentleman thanked him, and said he was willing to turn his hand to almost any thing. They both called upon this gentleman in reference to the situation spoken of, but a person had applied a few moments before and engaged the birth, and consequently he was thrown out of it. "Never mind," said the poor man to the Western gentleman, "return home with me, and no doubt I shall succeed in a few days in finding a situation for you. Such as I have you are welcome to partake of."

"I am satisfied," exclaimed the Western gentleman, "that I have found one in whose bosom dwells compassion for the poor and needy." He put his hand in his pocket and drew out a \$500 note, and handed it to him saying "take it, I am a wealthy man, you and your family shall become my heirs—I have travelled through New York night after night, and could not find a solitary being but what would shun me when I was moneyless. Now then, said he, I want you to sell your effects and go with me to the Western world, and to quote your own words—Such as I have I give unto you, which I think you will have no cause to complain of."

Perhaps it is needless to add that the poor man sold off his little furniture, and they all set off for the western country: fully satisfied that each had fully realised his most ardent desire.—N. Y. Times.

ANECDOTE OF COL. JO. DAVIES.—Colonel Jo. Davies, of Kentucky, was a man of high character, and highly popular in his native state. He was a lawyer of great acuteness, and powerful eloquence, whose character was tinged with the eccentricities of genius. He was brave and chivalric in his feelings, and having joined the American army under Harrison, he fell at the battle of Tippecanoe ere he had hardly reached the prime of life. At the time of his death he was one of the most popular men in Kentucky—and his memory is yet dearly cherished in his native state. Many anecdotes are preserved of this remarkable man—we lately met the following: There was a difficult question to decide before the court of Kentucky, involving an important question in regard to the title of an estate. The case embraced a long concatenation of facts and sundry technical niceties—When the case was called, a Kentucky hunter, with his musket and bird-bag, loaded with provisions, all equipped complete, entered the hall and sat down among the lawyers. There was a grin on the faces at the bar, court, jury and spectators. He, all unconscious, took out his provision and began to eat with the most perfect composure. The plaintiff rose and made a long argument. And who answers for the defendant? inquired the court. I do, replied the hunter, and rising, broke forth in a torrent of eloquence that astonished the court and jury. Away went the plaintiff, law and evidence; and so complete was the discomfiture that the opposite counsel made a most pitiful reply. The jury found a verdict for the defendant without retiring from their seats, when the court adjourned and invited the stranger to their lodgings. "No, I thank you, gentlemen; and unless you take a cold cup with me, I must be gone." So saying, he shouldered his musket, and with great sang froid departed. Such a man was Col. Davies.

MIDNIGHT.—The clock is striking twelve. How finely the full tones sweep past through the air as if they would take up your thought and carry it miles away to the very friend you are thinking of at the moment. The sentinel at the fort heard the clock, and the "first scholar" looked up from

his reflections at Cambridge, and walked to the window to cool his strained eyes as the vibration reached him and the sleepless maniac at Charleston, turned his insane gaze alike and listened to the twelve solemn strokes with habitual attention.

How many haunts of wretchedness, hidden from the human eyes, in the depths of human hearts, have these cold vibrations reached while they are dying so carelessly on our ears? What tales might they tell of secret misery, sickness, unwatched, and preyed sorrow, and fear, and care, and a thousand bitter cankers lie and feed at the very heart strings, beyond all reach of medicine, perhaps of sympathy. Many a wife sits watching with a broken heart for her husband, step—many a mother, for her child—many a venturesome merchant, haunted by fears of shipwreck and fire, many an undetected defaulter fancies voices at the door, many a young girl just finding out that love is heaviness and fear, musing bitterly over the caprice of a moment or an unmet trifle. And these are the only watchers—for the happy are asleep—waiting the bride on the daintily wrought pillow murmuring in a low tone into the ear that will soon tire of its monotony—or the fervent poet building up his dream into the sky, with his eye straining into darkness, and his pulse pounding with the leaping freedom of an eagle's, forgetful that the world will trample out his fiery spirit to ashes and laugh to scorn the fine work of towering fancy.

BOUNDARY LINE.—A civil officer of Maine, being engaged in taking a census of the Madawaska settlement, has been apprehended and imprisoned by British authority. With regard to this alleged outrage, the Governor of Maine has issued a general order calling on the Militia of the State to hold themselves in readiness "to obey such orders as the security of the citizens and the honor of the State may require."

TOWN SWEEP OFF BY A TORNADO.—By accounts from different portions of the West, it appears that a dreadful tornado has visited that region, sweeping all before it. The following letter from Mr. J. S. Kemper to his father gives the account of the total destruction of South Hanover, Indiana:

"I sit down in haste to give you some account of a scene the most terrific and appalling I have ever witnessed! Our village that yesterday was peaceful and cheerful, is now in ruins. Yesterday evening about 6 o'clock the heavens wore the appearance of a coming storm, and in one hour the most fearful tornado burst upon us, sweeping over our village in devastation, (though praised be a merciful God, not in death.) The scene was terrific, beyond my powers of description.—The boarding house here has the whole of one gable end torn out. Mr. Young's store, a substantial brick building, is a heap of ruins.—Dr. Matthews' house is taken off at the caves—the house in which Mr. Bishop lived, on the hill, is torn to fragments.—one end of Colonel Morrow's house is torn to the ground.—Mr. Chever's house is torn to pieces—the college roof is riddled, and the wing level almost with the ground, and about one fourth of the eastern wall of the main building lying scattered over the earth.—Professor Niles' house is torn up from its very foundation, the very door and sills are carried away—all the furniture and the professors' library totally lost. Mr. Butler occupied the house; fortunately there were none of them at home. The new steam saw mill is destroyed. These are but some of the principal losses; some ten or fifteen other buildings, dwellings, out-houses, shops, &c. are destroyed. Trees of all sizes and kinds are torn up and dashed to atoms. There are but few buildings in the place, especially in the northern and central parts of it, where all the most important buildings are, that are not riddled and seriously injured. This was the work of certainly less than five minutes—yet wonderful as it appears, amidst the crash of falling buildings, the fury of the burning tempest, the peals of thunder, and the livid glare of lightning, not a soul in Hanover or its vicinity was either killed or seriously injured."

A FRIGHTFUL CRIME.—The Mercer Luminary of the 5th inst. records an instance of precious depravity, almost too revolting for belief; and yet the editor states that it is well authenticated.—Phil. Mirror.

"One day, a few weeks since, a family in Venango county, near the Mercer county line, were absent from home, leaving none but two small boys, one seven, and the other five years of age. On their return in the evening, they found the eldest boy in the house, and his brother being absent they inquired for him, but received no satisfactory answer to their interrogations. They then commenced search, and after some time found his dead body a short distance from the house, covered over with brush! After this discovery, the elder boy confessed that he had shot his brother purposely with a gun which was left loaded in the house, dragged him to the place where he was found, and covered him with brush! He then returned to the house, wiped the blood off the floor, and waited the return of his parents. Horrible as this picture is to contemplate, what is still more strange, the boy shows no remorse for the commission of the bloody deed; but on the contrary, when remonstrated with for his unnatural conduct by his mother, he threatened her life, and added that he would be the death of her some day!"

From the New Orleans Com. Herald, June 14.

HORRID MURDER.—In Selma, Ala. resided lately Messrs. Phillips and Dickerson, physicians. Mr. P. is brother to the wife of W. Blevin, Esq., a rich cotton planter in that neighborhood: the latter has a very lovely daughter, to whom Dr. P. paid his addresses, and to whom report said he was engaged to be married. A short time since a gentleman from Mobile visited her father, saw her, fell in love, proposed, was accepted, and married her. Soon after this, a school-master in Selma set a story afloat to the effect that he had heard Dr. P. say things about the lady's conduct before marriage which ought not to be said about any lady. Dr. P. denied having said such things, and the other denied having heard the story; but neither denied sufficed to pacify the enraged parent, whose own feelings and daughter's reputation were thus trifled with. He met Dr. P. at him two pistols, and wounded him. Dr. P. was unarmed, and advanced to Mr. Blevin, holding up his hands imploringly, when Mr. B. drew a Bowie knife, and stabbed him to the heart. The doctor dropped dead on the spot, and Mr. Blevin has been held to bail in the sum of twenty thousand dollars to answer for the act.

Few people, except builders are aware of the advantage of wetting bricks before laying them. A wall twelve inches thick built up of good mortar with bricks well soaked, is stronger in every respect than one sixteen inches thick built up dry. The reason of this is that if the bricks are saturated with water, they will not abstract from the mortar the moisture necessary to its crystallization, and on the contrary they will unite chemically with the mortar, and become almost as solid as rock. On the other hand, if the bricks are put up dry, they immediately take all the moisture from the mortar, and leave it too dry to harden, and the consequence is that when a building of this description is taken down, or tumbles down of its own accord, the mortar falls from it like so much sand. N. Y. Era.

ORCHARDS AND GARDENS OF DAMASCUS.—The city is entirely surrounded by orchards, or rather by forests of fruit trees, with which the vines are entwined as at Naples, and hang in festoons among fig, apricot, pear and cherry trees. Under these trees the earth, which is rich fertile, and always well watered, is carpeted with barley, corn, maize, and all the leguminous plants which this soil produces. Little white houses peep out here and there, amidst the verdure of the forests; they are either the gardener's houses, or little summer houses, belonging to the family who own the ground. These cultivated enclosures are peopled with horses, sheep, camels and doves; and every thing that can impart animation to the scenery of nature; they are on an average, two or three acres in extent, and are separated one from another by mud walks baked in the sun, and by fine quickest hedges. Numerous shady paths, refreshed by fountains, intersect these gardens, leading from one suburb to another, or to the different gates of the city. The gardens form a boundary twenty or thirty leagues in circumference round Damascus.—Lamartine's Pilgrimage.

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It is, of course, a miserable abortion, but bears upon its face the Wickliffe character of reckless mendacity in its highest perfection. For instance: it states that Mr. Kendall once "tamely received, in the public streets of Frankfort, stripes, well laid on, by the Hon. James Cowan, &c." We remember well the affray alluded to. The "Hon. James Cowan" waylaid Mr. Kendall with a concealed hickory cudgel, and set upon him totally unawares and unprepared. So "tamely" did Mr. Kendall take it, that, he said "Hon. James Cowan" was "freely" walked up," having succeeded in inflicting "but one blow," and that with but the slightest injury. Mr. Wickliffe was the daily associate of Mr. Cowan, and saw him carrying one of his hands in a sling more than a month, in consequence of the "tameness" exhibited by Mr. Kendall in that affair. Why, the impudence of this man has no bounds! Mr. Wickliffe complains of allusions to his family distresses. REMEMBER DESHA! As well might the savage complain of scalping! No, sir; you have no right to complain. Retribution is a law of nature and of heaven. You have felt it. Mr. Kendall has but given the history of the times.

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NORTH EAST BOUNDARY.—The following is an extract from the late debates upon the subject in the British Parliament. That the English government have every disposition to adjust the question in the fairest manner we have not the slightest doubt; but there are some difficulties connected with the question which may prevent its settlement for some time.

Sir R. Peel availed himself of that opportunity to ask the noble secretary for foreign affairs, in what position our differences were with the United States, as to the northern frontier. He wished to know whether the differences were adjusted, or whether any progress had been made towards their adjustment?

Lord Palmerston, in reply, said that a great many communications had passed between the two governments on the subject, and that each government was equally animated by a sincere desire to come to an adjustment of the differences at present existing. He must do that justice to the government of the United States and particularly the late President, Andrew Jackson. The central government of the United States labored, however, under some difficulty, with regard to these negotiations; for its discretion was limited by a certain independent action on the part of the province of Maine.

Of late there had been no written communications between the two governments. He had communicated verbally on the subject with the American minister in this country, and Mr. Fox, our minister in America, had done the same with the American authorities in the United States. The whole correspondence which had taken place on the subject had been published by order of congress, and from the publication of those official communications, the right hon. baronet would see that the negotiations were not likely to lead, he was sorry to say, to the prospect of an immediate arrangement.

Mr. Hume wished to know whether there would be any objection to lay before parliament the papers which had already been laid before the congress of the U. States.

Sir R. Peel.—Is the province of Maine in the occupation of any part of the disputed territory?

Lord Palmerston.—The disputed territory, or at any rate, the greater part of it, is in our occupation at present, upon the understanding that neither we nor any other party shall exercise any of the rights belonging to permanent territorial sovereignty.

Sir R. Peel.—I do not see how any arrangement of that sort can be made. The land must be occupied by one party or the other. Is it occupied entirely by British subjects?

Lord Palmerston.—It is not settled at all at present; it is occupied by vast forests of wood, and it is understood that neither party is to cut the wood, until the differences are settled in one way or the other.

CLAYTON, THE AERONAUT.—Perhaps no other man, in his experiments with balloons, has had so many hairbreadth escapes as Clayton, of Cincinnati—one almost miraculous. He had neglected to secure the neck of the balloon within his reach, at the moment of his ascension, and as he rose higher and higher, the difficulty of disengaging it from the netting where it had become entangled increased. The density of the atmosphere, being diminished, allowed the gas to expand until the balloon, which at first was but about two-thirds full, became thoroughly inflated, thus pressing the neck, (which was flattened thereby, so as to allow the gas to escape) close against the cords. The valve-ropes, by which the gas was designed to be let out at the top, refused to perform its duty, and as the balloon continued to ascend rapidly, although far above the clouds already, the situation of the adventurer, as the reader must perceive, was extremely critical. All he could do was to look at the balloon, increasing every moment in its expansion, until not a wrinkle or indentation was to be seen on its surface. The delicate silk oil-cloth of what it was composed was strained to its utmost, and still the barometer told the fearful truth that he was some thousand feet above the clouds, and still rapidly ascending! All about him was silent as the grave, and for some ten minutes he felt the awful conviction that no earthly power could save him. He contemplated his terrible situation. He kept his eyes fixed upon the barometer; his ascent became every moment slower and slower; at last a gleam of hope shone across his soul, when an explosion like a cannon above him, and a sudden descent, with a velocity that deprived him of breath, told him his worst fears were realized! But Providence had not forsaken him. He felt himself checked in his headway, and, raising his eyes, he beheld the sunken materials of his balloon spread out like a tattered parchment. The air had expanded the silk sufficiently to check, but not to break, his fall entirely. In this situation he passed through the clouds, & again beheld the earth at a vast distance below him. Woods, fields, and pastures, were spread out below him, but he thought not of their beauty. It was no time with him for speculations of that sort. It

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was his first care to hurl overboard all his bags of bladders. He did not stop to untie them, and poured out the contents to the ground. He then turned to the earth, and, as if by magic, he saw the bladders, like so many meteors, whizzing to the ground. Several Dutchmen were laboring in the field below. A sand bag bursting to pieces, as it struck the earth near them, caused them to raise their eyes and shout as they saw the Evil One, as they verily believed, making a stoop directly upon them. Implements of husbandry were instantly dropped, and, spite of his perils, Clayton was forced to laugh, when he saw how like drumsticks their heels beat the earth as they scattered in all directions. Horses and cows joined in the general consternation, their tails and heels aloft, and made the air resound with their snortings as they hurried away. Fortunately for Clayton, a small fruit-tree broke his fall, with its yielding branches, and he escaped with a few slight bruises. The Dutchmen, after surveying him from a distance, became at last convinced that he was but a man, and not the Evil One, and went at once to his assistance, took him home with them, bound up his wounds, and feasted him luxuriously on sour-crust. — *Boston Transcript.*

IMPORTANT CHEMICAL DISCOVERY.

We are, in France, on the eve of a new kind of revolution, which will, without doubt, make the tour of the world. Chemists have just discovered a process by which they can remove writing from any paper without leaving the slightest mark which might lead to the suspicion of fraud. No ink can resist the power of this composition, and no kind of paper can retain the character it bears. That the government might be satisfied of the dangerous nature of this discovery, a chemist went to the prefecture of police, and requested a passport for a stranger, which was granted immediately. The next day the same chemist went to the house of the prefecture himself and showed him a passport in blank signed with his own hand. "It was only yesterday," said he, "that this passport was given me at your office; and if this is the way the police conduct, no wonder that Don Carlos could traverse from one end of France to the other in order to reach Spain." The prefect, astonished, sent for all the agents of his office. All denied that they ever delivered this unfortunate passport; but they finally agreed that it was certainly the signature of the prefect, which it bore, the particular kind of paper which was used in the office of police, and the royal stamp with which it was impressed.

It had already become a subject of legal inquiry, of deposition from office, &c., when the chemist appeared the anger of the prefect and the fears of his agents, by explaining the means which he had used to remove the writing. One of the first bankers of the capital maintained that the act of washing alone, by the means of which a written paper should be returned to virgin whiteness, would leave some marks by which it could be detected. The same chemist, who was in a contradictory correspondence with this banker, took a letter which he had formerly received from him, removed the writing by composition except the signature, wrote above it acceptance for a hundred francs, payable to the bearer. This acceptance was presented to the cashier, who paid it immediately, and the Banker was convinced that he himself should have taken it. The public treasury has suffered by this discovery. In fact, the sale of stamped paper is not near so large as before, for any one may restore by means of this wash, leaving the stamp, &c., old papers which are no longer of any use. Several chemists are now occupied in preparing an ink which shall be proof against this terrible discovery. In the mean time government has changed its stamp. The new ones bear the cypher of the year, and must all be renewed on the first of January.

HOW A MAN FEELS WHEN ABOUT TO GET MARRIED.

It is said to be a serious thing for a girl to leave her mamma and entrust herself to the keeping of the man of her heart. No doubt it is so but we propose to show that even the sterner sex cannot surrender up their singletons without some misgivings and trepidation.

In the first place then, the victim of matrimony feels that he must surrender up the companions with whom he has so long held close communion; his evenings instead of being spent at the club or the engine house must be devoted to the charming young creature, whose guileless heart must find him very different from that to which he has been accustomed. But this is not all; he knows that after he has become bound in the silken chain of marriage, he is no longer a welcome visitor in those circles where while free, wreathing smiles and glaring eyes, strove to weave a net for his feet. He knows that while a bachelor is welcome wherever he goes, a married man is regarded as one dead—crossed off the books—and no longer available to the fair. In addition to all these unhappy circumstances, he has become the head of a family. "Then through the busy shapes into his mind" of silks and calicoes, doctor bills and duns for debts that he has never repaid the benefit of. Like the horse in the mill, he has a task to perform for others. He is no longer free to embrace poverty or wealth. No wonder then that the young batchelor looks when the hour of his enthrallment draws near. No wonder that with an angel at his side, he looks woeful.

SUGAR COMPANY IN ILLINOIS.

At the late session of the Legislature of Illinois, a company was incorporated for the purpose of manufacturing sugar from the beet. The capital stock is \$200,000, with liberty to increase it to 300,000, and the works are to be located at Edinburgh in Sangamon county. The following from the Sangamon Journal, published at Springfield, the recently established capital of the state, shows the estimation in which it is held in that region.

"The prominent object, we understand, is the manufacture of Sugar from the Beet; and from all we can gather from the reports made by Companies in France and the United States, who have fully tested its practicability we are very far from regarding it as a visionary project, as many are disposed

to represent—but on the contrary, believe they will find it a source of profit, and be able in a few years to supply the entire demand for sugar in Illinois.

The labor of one man and horse for 12 months will tend five acres the produce of which will amount in the aggregate to at least one hundred tons—and manufacture it. The beet will yield about 10 per cent. of sugar, which is 2000 pounds per ton making 20,000 pounds of sugar from five acres of ground; which at the rate of five cents per pound, would amount to \$1000!

It is estimated that the value of the beet after the sugar is extracted, for fattening cattle, is fully equal to the cost of its manufacture.

The company, it seems, contemplate the cultivation of the mulberry tree, for the manufacture of silk—and the raising of the Sun-flower seed, from which a large quantity of oil can be obtained, almost if not quite equal in quality to the best olive oil. One bushel of seed yields about two gallons of oil, and is as easily extracted as the oil from flax seed. Our soil is admirably adapted to both these objects.

The Old Firm.—The Philadelphia Ledger, in talking of steel pens, says—"The pens fit for writing, are those manufactured by Messrs. Goose Gander & Co."

Encouraging.—One of our Express slips from New Orleans contains the following cheering announcement:—"No Murder committed last night!"

Quite a subject of congratulation, truly.

Scientific Nature of Lynch Law.—Sam Slick, the Yankee humorist, described this popular law to be defunct by "hanging a man out side a church steeple, to see if it is perpendicular."

From the Richmond Enquirer.

DEATH OF NATHANIEL MACON. The Warrenton, N. C. Reporter of Saturday last, comes shrouded in mourning for the death of one of the most virtuous and illustrious men, who graced our country. The Reporter announces the melancholy intelligence in the following simple terms:

"It is with feeling of deep regret we have to announce the death of the Hon. NATHANIEL MACON. He departed this life at his residence in this county, on Thursday morning last the 29th of June, in the 83d year of his age. The whole nation will sincerely share in this deep regret. Mr. Macon was one of those patriots who fill a vast space in the nation's eye. He was a long time a member of Congress from the State of North Carolina. He was in the House of Representatives in the trying crisis of '98-'99—and for many years afterwards. He was once Speaker of the House—and he subsequently served as a member of the Senate of the U. S. At all times he was the firm Republican—the pure patriot—the excellent citizen honest man. No one ever more completely realized elevated character of the Roman poet, 'Iustum et tenacem propositum virum.' But we forbear—we leave it to abler pens to do justice to Nathaniel Macon."

He was the bosom friend of Jefferson and of Madison—no one was more devoted to him than John Randolph—no one had formed a loftier opinion of him than he did upon the most intimate acquaintance. In the paper which he wrote for his last will in January, 1832 he leaves the following memorable tribute in honor of his friend:

"To Nathaniel Macon I give and bequeath my oldest high silver candlestick, my silver punch-ladle with whalebone handle, a pair of silver canes with handles, and my crest engraved thereon, my hard metal dishes that have my crest J. R. in English letters engraved thereon, also the plates with the same engraving; the choice of four of my best young mares and geldings, and the gold watch by Roswell, that was Tudor's with the gold chain; and may every blessing attend him, the best and purest and wisest man that I ever knew."

LETTER FROM MR. BENTON.

St. Louis May 31, 1837.

Dear Sir:—I have just received your letter of the 5th inst. enquiring, at the instance of our political friends in Jackson county, whether it would suit my convenience to visit the county before my return to Washington and to receive from them the compliment of a dinner. In answer to your enquiry, I have to say that it was my intention to have gone through the State generally this summer, and especially to the western limits; but I have been detained at home by the dangerous illness of my aged mother. That illness still continues, and its termination remains uncertain; so that I cannot make any engagement about leaving home, abridged as my stay will be by the convocation of Congress for the month of September. If it should be in my power to be in your county this summer, I should do it with a great deal of satisfaction for the purpose of meeting and seeing my constituents generally, but without accepting the honor of a public dinner.

On my arrival at home this spring, it afforded me the greatest gratification to find our State enjoying a great and solid prosperity, and wholly free from the evils which the paper system has brought upon so many parts of the Union. We have had no bank, and the rich fruits of the exemption are now seen in the prosperous and happy condition of the people—Hard money has done for us what it has done for Holland and France—given us solid, permanent and diffused wealth, with happiness and tranquility; paper money has given to the other parts of the United States, what it has been giving to England for the last fifty years—pressure, distress, bankruptcies, the ruin of fortunes, and the destruction of happiness. Thus far we are safe; but there is danger ahead, and unless we can expect from our borders the irredeem-

able paper money of other States, and prevent the issue of paper money among ourselves, we shall speedily lose our specie currency, and with it all that solid prosperity which now makes us the wonder and admiration of every traveller that visits our state.

The Federal Government is now paying the penalty, for a second time, of its connexion with the paper system. She has lost her revenues; but that loss need not continue long, thanks to Virginia and the States bestowed the national domain, thanks to Jefferson who acquired Louisiana, and to Jackson who has supplied the people with eighty millions of gold and silver. These lands are now our resources, and will quickly render the government independent of banks and sustain it for many years to come. An hundred millions of acres of old surveyed lands in the settled parts of the States and Territories, only wait for graduated prices, according to the time they have been in market, to sell immediately. It will doubtless be the first business of Congress to make this great fund immediately available. Many millions of newly surveyed lands are ready for market, and only wait the proclamation of the President to yield \$1 25 in hard money for all the good tracts. General Jackson kept them out of market last year on purpose to save them from speculators and paper money: they will now go to the occupant settlers, to whom the Treasury Order is a complete protection against speculations, and will be paid for in gold and silver. Here again we see the wisdom and patriotism of that great man in saving these lands last summer. Besides the old and new surveyed lands, we have many millions of acres yet to survey, for the speedy surveying of which Congress can immediately provide. We have lands enough then to support the government for many years to come, and we have hard money enough in the country to enable the people to buy it.—The eighty millions of gold and silver which Gen. Jackson's policy has accumulated in the country, will furnish ample means for purchasing the lands, and sure I am that our patriotic population will prefer beneficial investments of their money in lands, for the enrichment of themselves and the support of their own government, to the exportation of that money to England to the impoverishment of themselves and the support of the British banks and government.

How great is the debt of gratitude which the country owes to General Jackson! Even after he has retired from power, his wise measures are still the means of saving the country. His accumulation of eighty millions of specie makes the national domain now available for the support and preservation of the government. If we had no more than the twenty millions which was all that the whole Union possessed at the *velo* Session of 1832, we should now be able to draw a revenue from the national domain: with our eighty millions we can easily do it, and so practically teach the country the great lesson, that we can do infinitely better without paper money banks than with them.

These eighty millions of specie will also furnish the mints with ample material for the coinage of silver change, and will enable the public sentiment to extinguish the pestiferous issue of paper change. The stoppage of the banks in this season of peace and tranquility, with four times as much specie in the country as ever was in it before, is the killing of the paper system by its own hand. So strange a stoppage, so causeless, so rapid, so universal, shocks and astounds the public mind; and every day's delay in return to specie payments goes to extinguish confidence in the whole, to confound the solvent with the insolvent, to carry the evils of a paper currency home to the people, and to prepare them for the adoption of the system which the wisdom of our ancestors provided for us in our own glorious constitution.

I shall leave here in August for Washington, and hope that we shall economize words, pass the bills which the exigency of the occasion requires, postpone all long speeches to the long session, and finish all that we have to do in two or three weeks. Respectfully, your fellow citizen, THOMAS H. BENTON.

SMALLWOOD V. NOLAND, Esq.
Jackson County, Mo.

It is strange that the Whigs always feast and frolic during pressures and panics. Mr. Webster moves along, eating, drinking, making merry and making speeches, too, against the policy of the administration and the Government of his country! Well, this is nothing new in Webster. Let us remember, however, how many poor people might in these times of dearth be fed on these sixty bacon hams, twenty-five calves, thirty sheep, and several heifers, all of which were slain before their time to feast the palate of the Boston Senator. Calculate, too, how much blood will be spilt if Mr. Webster goes on eating and drinking at this rate through his whole tour! In Texas, it is said, instead of specie they pay their debts with cows; and throw in the calves for change. If Mr. Webster should travel on to Texas, and make the same claims on the hospitality of that country, they would be forced to stop their specie payments.

Winchester Virginian.

The New Orleans papers say that they expect the arrival of half a million of specie in their city,

from Mexican ports, in the course of a few days. It is anticipated that it will then fall from 5 to 10 or 12 per cent.

INTERESTING TABLE.

The following chronological list of the principle officers of the U. S. Government under the constitution, has been compiled from authentic sources, and may be interesting to many, a convenient document for reference:

Presidents.

1789 George Washington, of Virginia.
1797 John Adams, of Massachusetts.
1801 Thomas Jefferson, of Virginia.
1809 James Madison, - do.
1817 James Monroe, - do.
1825 John Q. Adams, of Massachusetts.
1829 Andrew Jackson, of Tennessee.
1837 Martin Van Buren, of New York.

Vice Presidents.

1789 John Adams of Massachusetts.
1797 Thomas Jefferson, of Virginia.
1801 Aaron Burr, of New York.
1805 George Clinton, do.
1813 Elbridge Gerry, Massachusetts.
1817 Daniel D. Tompkins, of New York.
1825 John C. Calhoun, of S. C.
1833 Martin Van Buren, of New York.
1837 R. M. Johnson, of Kentucky.

Secretaries of State.

1789 Thomas Jefferson, of Virginia.
1794 Edmund Randolph, do.
1795 Timothy Pickering, of Penna.
1800 John Marshall, of Virginia.
1801 James Madison, do.
1802 Robert Smith, of Maryland.
1811 James Monroe, of Virginia.
1817 John Q. Adams, of Massachusetts.
1825 Henry Clay, of Kentucky.
1829 Martin Van Buren, of New York.
1831 Edward Livingston, of Louisiana.
John Forsyth, of Georgia.

Secretaries of the Treasury.

1789 Alexander Hamilton, of New York.
1799 Oliver Wolcott, of Connecticut.
1801 Samuel Dexter, of Massachusetts.
1802 Albert Gallatin, of Pennsylvania.
1811 George W. Campbell, of Penn.
1814 Alexander J. Dallas, - do.
1817 William H. Crawford of Georgia.
1825 Richard Rush, of Pennsylvania.
1829 S. D. Ingham, - do.
1831 Louis McLane, of Delaware.
Wm. J. Duane, of Pennsylvania.
Roger B. Taney, of Maryland.
Levi Woodbury, of N. Hampshire.

Secretaries of War.

1789 Henry Knox, of Massachusetts.
1795 Timothy Pickering, of Pennsylvania.
1796 James McHenry, of Maryland.
1800 Samuel Dexter of Massachusetts.
1801 Roger Griswold, of Connecticut.
1805 Henry Dearborn, of Massachusetts.
1809 William Eustice, do.
1813 John Armstrong, of New York.
1815 W. H. Crawford, of Georgia.
1817 Isaac Shelby, of Kentucky (did not accept).

John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina.
1825 James P. Barbour, of Virginia.
1828 Peter B. Porter, of New York
1829 John H. Eaton, of Tennessee.
1831 Lewis Cass, of Ohio.

Secretaries of Navy.

1789 George Cabot, of Massachusetts.
1798 Benjamin Stoddard, of Maryland.
1802 Robert Smith, do.
1805 Jacob W. Crowninshield, of Mass.
1823 Smith Thompson, of New York.
1829 Samuel L. Southard of New Jersey.
1829 John Branch, of North Carolina.
1831 Levi Woodbury, of New Hampshire.
Mahlon Dickerson, of New Jersey.

Post-master General.

1789 Samuel Osgood, of Massachusetts.
1791 Timothy Pickering, of Pennsylvania.
1795 Joseph Habersham, of Georgia.
1802 Gideon Granger, of Connecticut.
1814 Return J. Meigs, of Ohio.
1823 John McLean, - do.
1829 William T. Barry, of Kentucky.
Amos Kendall, - do.

CHIEF JUSTICES of the Supreme Court.

1789 John Jay, of New York.
1795 William Cushing, of Massachusetts.
1796 Oliver Ellsworth, of Connecticut.
1800 John Jay, of New York.
1801 John Marshall, of Virginia.
1833 Roger B. Taney, of Maryland.

Attorney General.

1789 Edmund Randolph, of Virginia.
1794 William Bradford of Pennsylvania.
1795 Charles Lee, of Virginia.
1801 Levi Lincoln of Massachusetts.
1805 Robert Smith of Maryland.
1806 John Breckenridge, of Kentucky.
1807 Cesar A. Rodney, of Delaware.
1811 William Pinckney, of Maryland.
1814 Richard Rush, of Pennsylvania.
1817 William Wirt, of Virginia.
1829 John McPherson Berrien, of Georgia.
1831 Roger B. Taney, of Maryland.
1834 Benjamin F. Butler, of New York.

MR. VAN BUREN IN FRANCE.

The National one of the leading Journal of Paris, in re-publishing the inaugural address of Mr. Van Buren, makes the following remarks:

"The installation of the New President of the United States took place on the fourth of March last. The ceremonial observed on the occasion of this solemnity, differs as much, as one may suppose, from the gorgeous pomp of Europe, as democracy is different from monarchies more or less absolute, which flourish on this side of the Atlantic. During this solemnity, in the midst

of an immense concourse of citizens, bled from all parts of the Union, at the general city, Mr. Van Buren and his son (General Jackson) were borne in the same chariot to the capitol. They were tended by the authorities of the republic their places under the portico of the edifice. The newly elected President, having taken the oath of office before people, and at their hands, delivered an imposing attitude his inaugural address which he explained the principles of his policy. The swelling multitude received the oath and the address of Van Buren, covered at that moment the capitol of America.

"If a European had been present at the ceremony, it would certainly have been him a subject of deep meditation, to people of a great nation contract arms with their chief, freely elected, and purely to see the old general, the renowned military chieftain of the day, but lately invested with power little less royal, conduct his successor to the Presidential chair, from which he himself was to retire with willing anticipation to pass the remainder of his life in the peaceful Washington and Jefferson.

"It is thus that at every successive period of four years the unfavorable predictions which have been made at the cradle of American independence have failed. The presidential elections, which the British monarchy in Europe have asserted would be attended by the effusion of blood, are attended with as much quiet as the appointment of the most obscure municipal councilman in any village in France. Those who predict scenes of anarchy and ambition, similar to the tumultuous diet of elections in France, seem to have forgotten that the nobility elected the kings of that Empire; while the United States the whole people, the sovereign people, exercise that high and prime power. Aristocracy is turbulent in its nature, and is divided into factions, necessary fact of a country possessing large families. Democracy, on the contrary, calm and tranquil, because all interests merged in one, that of the nation. It is the great lesson which the United States are called to give to the world.

"Mr. Van Buren, as he himself has marked, is the first President who was subsequently to the war of independence. The generation of the fathers of the Union has thus passed away. Posterity has commenced for them; and it has touched the labors, merely to give to them a progressive perfection. The debts contracted during their wars with England are paid off, the only embarrassment in finance now existing in the United States, is the most employment of the surplus revenue of government. The population has increased within the third part of a century, from fifteen millions.—There are eight hundred leagues of railroads already made, and thousand three hundred leagues of canals. The exports of the United States, which in 1820 amounted to two hundred and seven millions of francs, exceeded in 1830 the sum of five hundred and thirty millions. Finally, primary instruction is guaranteed to the whole population of the confederacy. These are the principal traits of increasing prosperity, in the midst of which Van Buren has been elected to fill the place in the government of the United States. His address presents a brilliant perspective whilst at the same time it gives the assurance that the country will be preserved the career which it has chosen. The inaugural address of Mr. Van Buren must inspire full confidence in the conviction of the friends of democracy."

DECLARATION OF WAR BY BUENOS AYRES AGAINST PERU.

By the ship Brutus, Buenos Ayres has been received to the 27th of March. The British packet of that date contained Declaration of War by the Republic of Buenos Ayres, against Peru, now under the protection of Gen. Santa Cruz, who is President of Bolivia. Chili declared war against Peru some time ago. So there are two against two; Chili and Buenos Ayres against Bolivia and Peru. All the republics of South America are thus mingled in the strife except the Banda Oriental, the old Republic of Colombia, now divided into the three Republics of Ecuador, Grenada, and Venezuela. It will be difficult for these to avoid being drawn into the vortex, particularly Ecuador, which, from a local position, is most exposed. The declaration of War is accompanied, in the Buenos Ayres papers, with a very long Manifesto, setting forth the causes which, in the opinion of the Government, render the war necessary.

The Banda Oriental, (capital Montevideo), is also in arms; not against Peru, against itself. Gen. Fructuoso Rivera, former President of the Republic, and only a few months since, was defeated in an insurrectionary attempt against the Government, is again in motion, having collected force on the frontiers of Brazil; with which he intends to march to Montevideo, and a warm reception.—*Nat. In.*

More Indian Depredations.—By a letter from Key West, dated July 1st, it appears, that

FOUR.

From the N. H. Observer:
THE DISCONTENTED SQUIRREL.
"The distance lends enchantment to the view,
And robes the mountain in its azure hue."
PLAYS OF HERR.

A squirrel had his nest in a tree,
'Twas snug and neat as a nest could be;
In pleasant days he played in the wood,
Or laid up nuts and acorns for food.
Industrious he always seemed to be
And happy had been, if he could not see
The distant top of a mountain height,
As he watch'd the setting sun each night.
And he long'd to reach a place so bright,
And feel the glow of the sunset light,
Till so discontented he became,
That he left his nest that light to gain.
He knew that winter would come at last,
For the autumn leaves were falling fast,
But cheer'd himself with the thought that he
Would be far off from his native tree.
Pleas'd with the thought he journeyed on,
Nor rested long, till the setting sun
Reminded him, 'twas time to seek
A convenient place to sup and sleep.
For weary indeed he became,
Climbing all day, exposed to the sun,
Up ragged cliffs of the mountain steep,
Mid varied changes of cold and heat.
Then looking round from where he stood,
Far distant seem'd his native wood,
And distant still appeared the view,
Of the gilded summit of "azure hue."
But it quite surpris'd him to behold
The forest cloth'd in a flood of gold.
And the mountain top from where he stood
Look'd not so bright as his native wood.
Here first he learnt what others knew,
'Twas distance lent the enchanting hue,
And he wish'd, that he could be
In the branches of his native tree.
But roused from this reflecting mood,
By hunger press'd the search'd for food,
But search'd in vain for nought was found,
Like nut or acorn on the ground.
Disappointed then he sought to rest,
But alas! for him he found no nest.
The increasing cold so pinched his feet,
That quite benumbed he sunk to sleep.
The sun next morning rose, and found
Him slowly crawling on the ground;
Just then a Hawk in quest of food,
Stoop'd down and seized him for his brood.
An eagle who had mark'd the prey,
Soon joined the Hawk in battle fray;
Now stooping low, now rising high,
They chased each other thro' the sky.
The Hawk soon worsted in the chase,
Loosed squirrel from his firm embrace,
Which tumbling headlong thro' the air,
Fell senseless down he knew not where.
When sense returned, he found that he
Was at the foot of his native tree,
And so rejoiced to find his home,
That he never wished again to roam.
To please me once in childhood's hour,
They told me of the squirrel's tour,
And I think of the squirrel that left his nest,
When a New-England farmer removes to the West.

CHARACTERISTICS OF GENIUS WITH ILLUSTRATIONS.

It is not merely in early life that the perseverance of Genius manifests itself. It accompanies the man in all his labours. This is illustrated in the life of James Brindley, an uncommon genius for mechanical inventions, who lived in England about the commencement of the eighteenth century. It is related that when he met with any extraordinary difficulty in the execution of his works, he generally retired to bed—and he has been known to lie there one, two, and even three days, until he had surmounted it.

How numerous are the accounts of eminent artists and writers, who have struggled with difficulties, growing out of their works themselves, or who have breasted the tide of opposition which has, in many cases, arisen from those who should have cherished their efforts, and encouraged them onward.

Intense application is intimately connected with this last trait of genius. Few of the triumphs of men of genius would have been attained without this spirit. There are many striking instances of the entire devotion to their pursuits among the class of men under consideration. We select the following:

It is related of the last mentioned individual, that he shortened his days by intense application; for he never indulged himself in the common diversions of life, not having the least relish for them; and though once prevailed on to see a play in London, he declared that he would, on no account, be present at another, because it so disturbed his ideas for several days after, as to render him unfit for business.

The celebrated geometrician, Archimedes, was remarkable for his extraordinary application to mathematical studies. He was often so engaged in them, that his servants were obliged to take him from them by force. "Wait," said he, to a band of soldiers, who had surprised and taken him prisoner, while engaged in his favorite vocation, "O wait, until I have finished this problem, and I will go with you to my prison."

Patience is another element which enters into the composition of true genius;—patience both in thought and feeling. Who can conceive the amount of patient thought which must have exercised the mind of a Newton in advancing from the discovery of the law by which an apple fell to the ground, to the solution of the grand problem of the gravitation of systems wheeling in unlimited space? Who has any adequate conception of the labor of thought which was bestowed on the "Iliad" and the "Odyssey" of Homer, or the unequalled power of "Paradise lost"—who ever exercised the patience which was bestowed upon the sublime compositions of Handel's "Messiah," or Haydn's "Creation"? We can estimate the patience necessary to give to the shapeless block of marble the image of a human form, or to transfer to the rough canvass the representations of life and beauty?

The last trait of genius which we shall mention, is its early development. The first budblings of infancy, and the opening blossoms of childhood, are generally marked, with its incipient efforts. The fond parent often bends over his child with delight as he contemplates the fair prospects spread out before that child, when the powers of genius, already distinctly marked, shall develop themselves more fully in youth, and attain their full vigor in the maturity in manhood. From the many instances on record of the discovery of genius in early life, we select the following:

We have an illustration in the case of Pascal, the individual to whom we have before referred,

besides the marks of early genius which we have noticed, it is said that at twelve years of age he read through the Elements of Euclid without feeling the need of any explanation from teachers; and at sixteen he prepared a treatise on Conic Sections, which was considered to possess extraordinary merit. He attained rapidly to a very high degree of knowledge and celebrity as a mathematician, and before the age of nineteen he invented the famous arithmetical machine which bears his name, and by which, through the instrumentality of a mechanical movement, any numerical operation might be performed.

The biographer of Newton relates of him, that "the perusal of a book, the execution of a model, or the superintendence of a waterwheel of his own construction, whirling the glittering spray from some neighboring stream, absorbed all his thoughts, while the sheep were going astray, and the cattle were treading down the corn." When the celebrated painter, Benjamin West, was seven years old, he was placed to watch the sleeping infant of his eldest sister. As he sat by the cradle, the child smiled in sleep. He was struck with its beauty, and seeking some paper, drew its portrait in red and black ink. The mother of West coming into the room, seized the paper as the boy attempted to conceal it, and exclaimed to her daughter, "I declare he has made a likeness of little Sally."—West, in after life, used to boast of his sketch as one of his happiest efforts in copying the human expression. Mozart, when a child, would invariably leave his play and listen to the tones of a piano. So delicate was his perception of sound, that he would cry when he heard discord, and faint at the blast of a trumpet.

Such, we suppose, are some of the characteristics of true genius. In the remarks which have been made, we would not be understood as saying that the man of genius cannot pursue with advantage and success any other employment than that for which he seems peculiarly fitted by nature. On the contrary, we believe that the happy constitution of mind, possessed by such a man, does enable him to make high attainments in other pursuits than his favorite one, provided the necessary application be given to the subject. There are instances of men who have labored with equal success in various branches of art and science. Thus Michael Angelo was equally celebrated as a statuary, architect, and painter. Leibniz as a philosopher, mathematician, and jurist. What we wish to assert is, that a man cannot be a universal genius, as the term is sometimes used, in the strict sense of the word, for it appears to us that a man can excel in every walk of science or art, is inconsistent with the circumstances required for being perfect in each.

The conclusion which we would draw from this subject is, that it is well for every one to discover in season the peculiar field of labor in which it is designated he should work—that if he be a genius, he may accomplish all that his powers enable him to effect—or, if he be a man of common abilities, that he use what endowments he does possess in promoting the greatest possible good of his fellow men.—*Portsmouth Journal.*

Beauties of the Law.—Among the court of common pleas, at Salem, Mass., at the late term, was one for the value of about three dollars, in which seventy witnesses were summoned.

Extraordinary Phenomenon.—On the 28th April, a mill 100 feet high at Kouslia in Prussia, on the Baltic Sea, sunk suddenly into the earth, leaving an abyss 200 feet wide.

NOTICE.

BY virtue of an order of the Circuit Court to me directed, I will expose to Public Sale in the Town of Jacksonville, on the First Monday of September next, the following Lots of Land, (viz.) The S. W. 4th of S. W. 4th of S. 1 T. 14 R. 6. Also the N. W. 4th of S. W. 4th of S. 1 T. 14 R. 6. Also S. W. 4th of N. W. 4th of S. 1 T. 14 R. 6. Also the N. W. 4th of S. W. 4th of S. 1 T. 14 R. 6. Also the N. E. 4th of S. W. 4th of S. 2 T. 14 R. 6 in the Coosa Land District, sold as the property of W. J. & G. Richey, at the instance of John I. Thomason. Sale in the legal hours. July 3d, 1837.

WM. OREAR, SHFF.

July 6th, 1837.—6c.—\$3 50.

Notice.

ALL persons are hereby warned from trading for a certain promissory Note, given by me to E. Herndon, for eighty dollars, dated sometime in January last, & due 25th December next. The consideration for which said note was given has not been complied with, and I am therefore determined not to pay it unless compelled by law.

B. B. WALSTON.

July 13, 1837.—4c.

A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Gaylesville, Ala. on the 1st day of July, which if not taken out before the 1st day of October next, will be sent to the General Post Office, as dead letters.

Thomas Loden	Matthew West
Wm. B. Russel	2 John Pollard
George Weir	John Johnson
J. J. Ward	Elizabeth M. Jemison
Nimrod Merrill	2 Chesley Canant
John McMahon	J. S. Burnett
Martha Mapp	C. W. Bryan
Ambrose Nichols	William Grayson
John McGinnis	William Grady
Robt. W. Smith	John Bannons
Nathaniel Woodell	Martha Henderson
A. A. Causby	Ezekiel Blair
William Daway	Henry H. Beard.
Jesse Whitson	

J. T. SAWRIE, P. M.

July 20, 1837.

WILLIAM H. ESTILL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAVING settled himself permanently in Jacksonville, Benton county, Ala. tenders his professional services to the public. He will regularly attend the several courts in the counties of St. Clair, DeKalb, Cherokee, Randolph, Talladega, and Benton. All business entrusted to his management, shall be attended to with punctuality.

His office is in Jacksonville.

MATTHEW J. TURNLEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAVING located himself in Cherokee County, Ala. will practice in all the Courts of St. Clair, DeKalb, Cherokee, and Benton. He tenders his professional services to the citizens of the above named counties, and to the public generally; and he hopes, by indefatigable attention to business, to merit the confidence of the public, and meet the approbation of those who may entrust him with business. He pledges himself that business committed to his management, shall be promptly attended to.

April 27, 1837.—4c.

A FEW COPIES OF GUNN'S DOMESTIC

MEDICINE, For sale at this Office.

SALE OF TOWN LOTS.

THE Town lots at the seat of Justice in Cherokee County Alabama, will be offered for sale, commencing on the

21st Day of August next,

and continue as long as may be necessary, on a credit until the Titles can be made by the Commissioners to the purchasers. Except a small portion of the purchase Money, which will be required to be paid at the sale. The purchasers will be required to give bond and approved security for the payment of the purchase money when the Titles are perfected to the lots.

The Seat of Justice for Cherokee County, has been located at the CEDAR BLUFF, on the North bank of the Coosa River, on a beautiful situation. The leading Roads from Calhoun and Ross' Landing, Tennessee, to Jacksonville, Talladega &c. will pass immediately through the Town, being the nearest and most direct Route; also many other Roads of Importance will pass immediately through the Town. It is deemed unnecessary to say any thing more relative to the situation of the Town, or the terms of the sale, as a Matter of Course, persons wishing to become purchasers, will make themselves acquainted with the local situation of the Town, and the principles on which the Lots will be disposed of.

H. L. SMITH,
J. C. RHEA,
J. J. HUMPHREYS,
E. A. MCCRACKEN,
J. M. HENDRIX,
A. J. COUPLAND,
B. B. THOMPSON,
Commissioners.

Cherokee Co. Ala. July 19, 1837.—3c.

TO ALL TO WHOM THESE PRESENTS SHALL COME, and especially to the creditors of the late firm of Livingston and Garrett, and Livingston, Garrett & Cobb; Notice is hereby given, that I at the next term of the Circuit Court for Cherokee County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, on the 2nd Monday after the 4th Monday of September next, I shall avail myself of the benefit of the several Statutes made and provided for the relief of insolvent debtors. When and where all interested can attend.

JOHN H. GARRETT, of the firm of Livingston & Garrett & Livingston, Garrett & Cobb.
Cherokee co. July 27, 1837.—4c.

NOTICE.

S. THOMSON & Co.

ARE now offering for sale in Jacksonville, Ala. in the two story building formerly occupied by HOKE & ABERNATHY, an extensive assortment of fresh purchased

GOODS.

Including a general variety of such Goods as are generally kept in up country Stores, such as English, Scotch & French Prints, Oil Colors, Curtain Calicoes &c.

Also a very handsome assortment of French & English Print. Muslins

Of the latest and best style.

ALSO, A MOST SUPERB ASSORTMENT OF

Ready Made Clothing.

Of the latest style, including a great variety of Coats, Pantaloones, Vests, Shirts, Drawers, &c.

ALSO A VERY LARGE STOCK OF

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, SADDLERY, &c.

With a great variety of other articles too tedious to mention.

All of which they are offering at extremely low prices; Lower they believe than has heretofore been offered in the country, but we invite our friends and the public generally to call and examine that point for themselves, believing that we shall be able to give general satisfaction to those who may be so kind as to favor us with their patronage.

Most Respectfully, S. T. & Co.

June 29, 1837.—4c.

The Mercantile Business

FORMERLY conducted by Arnold & Crow, will be continued in future by Wm. Arnold alone, at the old stand, on the south side of the public square. He returns his most grateful acknowledgements to his old customers and the public generally, for their liberal patronage, and most respectfully solicits a continuation of their favors. He will keep constantly on hand a splendid assortment of

STABLE & FANCY

GOODS.

Together with every other article usually kept in retail stores. His Goods are new and well selected in the city of New York; they were bought as low as Goods of the same quality have been by any other person; consequently will be sold as low. Be so good as to call and examine for yourselves.

WILLIAM ARNOLD.

June 1st, 1837.—4c.

Strayed

FROM the undersigned, living one mile above Wm. McGehee's on Cane Creek, some time since,

FIVE HEAD OF SHEEP.

One of which was a large one eyed ewe, with a small bell on, marked with a half crop in the right ear and a slope under the left, the other four marked in the same manner. Any person who will give information, so that I can get said sheep again, shall be reasonably rewarded.

NATHANIEL PARKS.

July 20, 1837.

STATE OF ALABAMA,

BENTON COUNTY.

TAKEN UP by William McMichael, one Sorrel Mare, flax Mane and Tail, four years old, four white feet, white on the forehead, no marks or brands—appraised to eighty dollars, July 5th, 1837.

M. M. HOUSTON, CLERK.

Medical School of Florida.

"Seize upon the truth wherever found,
On Christian or on heathen ground,
Among your friends among your foes;
The plant's divine where'er it grows."

As the trees known by its fruit, so is the plant by its cures; our faith has been made strong in Florida's remedies by many years' experience, in curing many that had tried all the wisdom of Medical Colleges, and all the fruitless experiments of man, with poisonous remedies, which only served to make them wretched and miserable. There is a growth and grandeur in all the works of the Almighty.

The labours of man may perish; for like himself, they are often vanity and lies; but the do-

ings of His hand who walks upon the sky, can never come to nought. At first He instructed him in the single method of curing diseases by diet and the plants of the field. While he continued in this practice his diseases were light and soon removed. In the pride of his heart, he loaded the simple elements of medical knowledge with the results of his own speculation. In this course he pursued his way for three thousand years; bold to his sad disappointment and bitter sorrow; bold to confess, "the results have been fruitful in mischief, and almost barren of good," that the whole "pretended science" resolves itself into the "art of conjecture," the "science of guessing" "striking in the dark" a "scheme of learned quackery" a "Temple unroofed and cracked at the foundation." (See Dr. Abercrombie, Lintaud, Rush, Morgagni, Waterhouse, &c. &c.)

In testimony of the superior efficacy of the Botanic remedies, we refer the reader to the annexed Certificates, and also to the learned and talented Dr. Robinson of Cincinnati, Drs. Montgomery and Eveleigh of South Carolina, Dr. Ripley of New Orleans, Drs. Hersey and Saunders, late Surgeons in the U. S. Army, who "pledge themselves upon all that they hold sacred and valuable in the profession, that the Botanic System has a decided preference." Dr. Wm. Caldwell, of Ohio, yes, and the learned and venerable Dr. B. Waterhouse, late professor of the theory and practice of Physic in the University of Cambridge, Mass. Look at the Medical Colleges of Paris, of London, and Edinburgh, taking the lead in the noble work of redeeming the Medical world, in arresting the practice of poisoning the human system, and sending millions of toothless, haggard and mutilated beings, to people the regions of death. Dr. Hamilton of Edinburgh, remarks:—"Among the numerous poisons that have been used for the cure or alleviation of diseases, there are few that possess more active, and of course more dangerous powers than Mercury." Hear the woful howl of those attending its use: "Retchings, impaired digestion, aches and pains in various parts of the body, sudden failure of strength, as if just dying, violent palpitation of the heart, difficult breathing, with a shocking depression of spirits, intolerable feelings, nervous agitations, paralysis, incurable mania, mental derangement, fatuity, suicide, deformity, bones of the face destroyed, and miserable death."

"These maladies" continues the doctor, "have embittered life and rendered existence so intolerable, that it is more than probable that many of the suicides that disgrace our country, from this state of the nervous system, are produced by the mercurial practice. This view of the influence of Calomel, will account in part, for the great prevalence of liver diseases in the Southern & Western States, where mercury is given in such great abundance. The remarks of the great and venerable Dr. Rush, ought to satisfy every unprejudiced mind. He, after bewailing the defects and disasters of Medical Science, consoled himself with the animating prospects of that hope, which he often proclaimed from his desk, that the day would arrive, when Medical knowledge should have attained to that apex of perfection, that it would be able to remove all the diseases of man; and leave not for life a single outlet, a single door of retreat, but old age; for such is my confidence, said he, in the benevolence of the deity, that he has placed on earth, remedies for all the maladies of man, some lonely weed trampled under foot, might furnish a cure that has baffled all the wisdom of the Schools of Physic."

Dr. ELLISON & BUYS, HAVE located in Tarapin Valley, near the Cross Roads, (Hall & Lewis' Store) and have associated themselves together in the practice of Medicine, on the Botanic System, and will treat all cases confided to their care, to the best of their skill and ability. Dr. Ellison has spared no pains in acquiring all the information in his power. He has been Agent for the last several years during which he travelled and practised some in the States of Tennessee and South Carolina, and extensively in the States of Georgia & Alabama; the greater part of the last year he practised in the City of Columbus, Georgia, in connection with Dr. B. R. Thomas, from whom he obtained Dr. L. Durham's invaluable Remedies, together with his mode of treating chronic diseases, which are so highly celebrated throughout the State of Georgia; also many valuable Recipes from the Dutch and Indian Practices, which have been obtained at great expense. Dr. Buys was amongst the first noted Botanic practitioners in the State of Georgia. As a specimen of their success in Practice, a few of the many testimonials that are in their possession are hereunto annexed.

Drs. ELLISON & BUYS will keep constantly on hand, at their office in Tarapin Valley, a Large Stock of Fresh

Genuine Botanic Medicine,

for the cure of all curable chronic diseases; and will give to those who wish to become thoroughly acquainted with the Theory and Practice of the Botanic System, the requisite information, and free access to their Library, which contains a large and elegant selection, of the best works on Anatomy, Philosophy, Surgery, Chemistry, Botany, and the Theory and Practice of Medicine. Also a collection of Dutch and Indian Medical works. For the accommodation of those living at a distance, Dr. Ellison or Buys will meet them in the several counties on the following days, viz: at the house of James Hughs, Turkeytown, on the first day of May, June, July, August, September, and October; and on the second day of the same months, at the house of Jilson Gilbert in St. Clair County; and on the third day of each of the above months at the house of Richmond Hammonds in St. Clair County; and on the fourth day &c. at the Rev. Henry Cox's, St. Clair County; and on the fifth day at Wm. Cross in Shelby County; and on the sixth day, at Jesse Benton's in Shelby County; and on the seventh, at Robert S. Dwiggins' Montevallo; and on the eighth day at the Shelby Springs; and on the ninth day at Columbiana; and on the tenth, at John Cottingham's, Wilsonville, Shelby County; and on the eleventh, at John W. Kidd's, Harpersville; and on the twelfth day, at Martin McLeroy's, in Talladega County; and on the thirteenth day, at W. E. Sawyer's, Mardisville; and on the fourteenth day, at Gideon Riddle's, Talladega Co.; on the fifteenth, at Francis Self's, Benton Co.; on the sixteenth, at Wm. T. Givens, Alexandria; on the seventeenth day, at Col. John Turner's, and on the eighteenth day of the above months, at Williamson Todds, with medicines prepared in the best manner, calculated to remove all curable chronic diseases. Price of medicines in all cases will be moderate.

N. B. Those living at a distance, that desire the benefits of this practice, and cannot attend personally, will please send the symptoms of their disease in writing. All letters addressed, to receive attention, must be post paid; and directed to Ladiga P. O. Tarapin Valley, Benton County, Ala.

Fits, Catarrhs, Ulcers, &c. of every description will be undertaken. No cure—No pay. The patient must board convenient to their office.

For the benefit of the afflicted, I do hereby certify, that my son, Marion S. Coles, was taken sick while in the service of the U. S. in the Nervous fever, after which he returned home, on the 13th day after he was attacked, a regular doctor was called to attend him, who did so regularly 4 days, but he continued to grow worse all the time, and on the 18th day of his sickness, I called Dr. Ellison, when I very little expected him to survive the arrival of the Dr. but through the mercy of God, and the use of the means employed, he yet survived. He was perceptibly mending within 24 hours after Dr. Ellison first prescribed for him, and he has continued to mend and is now in the enjoyment of comfortable health.

WILLIAM CLARK.

Russell County, Ala. Nov. 28th, 1836.

This is to certify, that I have recently employed Z. Ellison in my family in a case of a long standing ulcer on the leg, and he has made a perfect cure of the two the Regular Physicians of Columbus had failed to cure.

WILLIAM D. LUCAS.

Georgia, Meriwether County, Oct. 18th 1836.

This may certify that my son aged 17 years was severely afflicted, with a settled pain and swelling of the breast and head, in so much that he became pale, emaciated, and for the last four years he has been unable to perform his usual business, for 3 months immediately preceding the 16th of July last, when he called on Dr. Z. Ellison for medical aid, he was entirely unable for any kind of business, perspiration being entirely obstructed, he was evidently rapidly declining, but I am now happy to testify, that he is the blessing of God and the use of the means, is in health and has not had any of the symptoms of disease for the last month.

JONATHAN REEDER.

Meriwether County, Georgia, Dec. 10th, 1836.

To all whom it may concern, I take this method to make known for the benefit of the afflicted, that health became very bad in the year 1830, at which time I have labored under disease a long time, and complicated form, 1st under the name of Colic, 2nd under the name of Dyspepsia, 3rd under the name of Catarrh of the bladder, 4th under the name of an affection of the liver, and during my affliction I consulted the regular Doctors were employed, and I was told by Dr. Adams of Zebulon Pike County attended prescribed for me about three months, and 2d, a son of this county about the same length of time, Dr. Phillips of this county about three years, and Tinsley of Greenville about three months, all without affording any thing like permanent relief.

Hearing that Dr. Z. Ellison was to be at Columbus on a certain day, my husband called on him to prescribe for my case, which was at that time distressing, I being confined to my bed the most of my time, and I took medicine from him three months at the end of which, I was substantially relieved, and I am now in the enjoyment of comfortable health.

SARAH PHILLIPS.

Test. REUBEN PHILLIPS, S. Phillips' husband.

Alabama, St. Clair County.

This may certify that in the summer of 1836, my family were suddenly and violently attacked with bilious fever, in so much that three days after commencement, there were six of my family (including my wife) prostrated by it, at which time I called on Dr. Z. Ellison, who relieved them all in a few days, they all recovered speedily, except one of my children, that lingered for a while, but finally recovered.

Given under my hand this 20th day of March, 1837.

VALENTINE NIX.

In addition to the above statement, I further certify that Valentine Nix lived at my Ferry, near the mouth of Wills Creek, and I visited them during their illness, and know that they were confirmed cases of bilious fever and that they were relieved by Dr. Ellison as above stated &c.

PETER WAGNER.

CERTIFICATE.

GEORGIA, DeKalb County. I do hereby certify, that sometime in the month of Sept. 1834, my wife was violently attacked with Pleurisy—severe pain in her side, very difficult to cough, with a very high fever, and in this condition she lay, confined, without any relief, for several hours, when Dr. James Buys was sent for, who attended her in a few hours, and the third day she was about her business as usual. Given under my hand this 22d day of December, 1836.

JAMES DIAMOND.

GEORGIA, DeKalb County.

I do hereby certify, that my sister was violently attacked with pains, first in her legs, which in a few days became general throughout the whole body, severe that she was unable to turn herself. I heard hers was a case of the most inveterate acute Rheumatism I ever witnessed. In this condition Dr. Buys was called on to attend her, and in two days was able to walk the house; and in 4 days she was entirely freed from pain and soon in good health as formerly.

JAMES BULL.

GEORGIA, DeKalb County.

For the benefit of the afflicted, I do hereby certify, that my brother was afflicted with what the Doctors called Hepatitis, or liver complaint. I consulted the Physicians of the old school who called him a case of Bilious fever, and attended him for about two months, under whose treatment he continued to grow worse, and in this condition he was carried away (dying in S. C.) having heard of Dr. J. Buys, my wife was placed under his care, at which time he was much swollen, and without the colour of his face, but in a short time he was perfectly cured, and is in as good health as any man. Given under my hand, this 10th day of May, 1837.

JOHN MCWILLIAMS.

GEORGIA, Muscogee County.

I do hereby certify, that my son, Marion S. Coles, was taken sick while in the service of the U. S. in the Nervous fever, after which he returned home, on the 13th day after he was attacked, a regular doctor was called to attend him, who did so regularly 4 days, but he continued to grow worse all the time, and on the 18th day of his sickness, I called Dr. Ellison, when I very little expected him to survive the arrival of the Dr. but through the mercy of God, and the use of the means employed, he yet survived. He was perceptibly mending within 24 hours after Dr. Ellison first prescribed for him, and he has continued to mend and is now in the enjoyment of comfortable health.

WILLIAM CLARK.

Russell County, Ala. Nov. 28th, 1836.

This is to certify, that I have recently employed Z. Ellison in my family in a case of a long standing

JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1837.

NO. 31.

BY J. F. GRANT, Editor.
Published weekly, except on Sundays and public holidays, at the office of the Jacksonville Republican, in the city of Jacksonville, Alabama.
Subscription price, \$3.00 per annum in advance, or \$4.00 per annum if paid quarterly. Single copies, 10 cents.
Advertisements, by the square, at the rate of \$1.00 per square for the first week, and 50 cents for each subsequent week. For longer periods, by special arrangement.

Terms of Advertising.
For 12 lines or less, \$1.00 for the first week, and 50 cents for each subsequent week. For longer periods, by special arrangement. For 13 lines or more, \$1.50 for the first week, and 75 cents for each subsequent week. For longer periods, by special arrangement. For 14 lines or more, \$2.00 for the first week, and 1.00 for each subsequent week. For longer periods, by special arrangement. For 15 lines or more, \$2.50 for the first week, and 1.25 for each subsequent week. For longer periods, by special arrangement.

In Addition
To the above, we have just received for sale the following articles:
Virginia Tobacco,
B. H. Segars,
Bar Soap,
Lard Sugar,
Powder, Shot & Lead,
Indigo & Madder,
Raisins & Almonds,
Pepper, Spice & Ginger,
Sperm Candles,
Window Glass, &c. &c.
All of which are of the best quality and at low prices. Also, a large stock of foreign and domestic goods, which we are prepared to sell at the lowest rates. Our prices are as low as the market, and our quality is guaranteed.

White, Woodward & Co.
Jacksonville, July 6, 1837.
NOTICE OF FORWARDING
W. A. B. & CO.
THE Subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have taken the care-house in East Wetumpka, and are now prepared to receive and forward merchandise to Merchants and Planters in the interior, and also for the storage of cotton. They respectfully ask a share of public patronage, and pledge themselves to spare no exertions for satisfaction.
J. N. LIGHTNER,
WM. MILLER.

BARGAINS.
WHOEVER wants bargains from this date, may bring the cash, and get them at the late and lately occupied by Peter Pope, Esq., in West Wetumpka, at new cost and charges. Merchants wishing to purchase can have them at lower on short credit with good endorsers.
J. D. WILLIAMS.
West Wetumpka, July 31, 1837.

Planter's Hotel.
WEST WETUMPKA, Alabama.
D. H. HYNPHREYVILLE, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the house recently occupied by L. J. Braden, Esq., and fitted it up for the reception of company, either transient or permanent. As his hotel will always be stored with the best of the market, and his tables with plenty of good food, he hopes by strict attention to business, merit a share of public patronage.
March 30, 1837.—3m.

DR. ELIJAH ALLEN,
TENDERS his services to the Citizens of Benton and the adjoining counties in the various branches of his profession. His office and residence at White Plains, where he can be consulted at all times, unless professionally engaged.
July 6, 1837.—St. f

STRAYED
FROM the stable of the subscriber, living in the Town of Talladega, on the 17th July, 1837, One SORREL and one BAY horse. The Sorrel about six or seven years old, about 15 hands high, long tail and mane, white hind feet, and in his forehead. The Bay about 10 years old, no marks perceptible, several saddle spots, one of his shoulders sunk with the swiney, between 13 and 14 hands high, and somewhat gray-backed. Any person giving information of said horses shall be reasonably rewarded.
T. A. GAST.
July 17, 1837.—317

NOTICE.
COMMITTED to the Jail of Jacksonville, Benton County, Alabama, on the 19th April, 1837, a negro man named GREEN, between twenty-five and thirty years of age, about six feet high and very stout build, yellow complexion, and has large whiskers. He says he was stolen from some time since by a man named Henry Evans, from Elbert Hill, living in Pickens County, Ala. The owner of the above named slave is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be dealt with according to law.
FELDING SNOW, Jailor.
April 20, 1837.—417

NOTICE.
TAKEN up and now in Jail in the county of Walker, Georgia, a Negro man about twenty-three years of age who calls his name SANCHE, and says he belongs to Alsey Pollard of Autauga County, Alabama—about five feet high, dark complexion, a scar over his left eye. The owner is requested to come forward pay charges and take him away.
Z. P. SHIRLEY, Jailor.
January 5th, 1837.—417

POETRY.

From the Louisville Journal.
STANZAS.
Light on her sunny brow there fell
A moonbeam soft and pale,
While her pure bosom's gentle swell
Scarce stirred its snowy veil;
Round her white neck in clusters wreathed
Aved her dark shining hair,
As low she knelt, and humbly breathed
A deep and fervent prayer.

She bowed not at an earthly shrine,
Fashioned by human skill,
Whence came that lofty strains divine
From harp and voices thrill!
Brightly her youthful heart shone,
The gleaming soft stars shone,
As to each wild wind in that grove
Her soul gave back a tone.

She clasped her hands o'er her bosom fair,
And I saw her red lips part,
And the sweet burden of her prayer
Gushed from her guileless heart;
She spoke of love and glances came
To mine eye, 'till its glance grew dim,
For she breathed a blessing on some loved name,
And I knew that she prayed for him.

I saw to her cheek a deep blush spring
As she gazed on a lock of hair,
A brilliant gleam of sparkling ring—
The light that he gave her there;
On these small tokens she dreamed by night
And mused on them day by day;
With a glance, and a smile, and gifts thus slight,
He had stolen her heart away.

I saw no more but murmured soft,
Maiden, I pity thee!
For the heart of the fondest can be full of—
Would that thine own were free!
The sweet when round two hearts is wove
Affection's silken chain,
But oh! 'tis a fearful thing to love
If we are not loved again.

AMELIA.

REMINISCENCES OF A COUNTRY CLERGYMAN.

GRACE AUBREY.
"And spring returned
Bringing the earth her lovely things again.
All, save the loveliest fair—A voice, a smile,
A young sweet spirit gone!"

MRS. HENANS.

When I indulge myself, as I sometimes do, in thinking of friends now departed, of those who were either suddenly or early called to leave this world in the vigor of youth and health, or perhaps at the very time when their earthly happiness was about to be completed, and nothing appeared before them but unclouded sunshine, I never fail to think of one, whose early death affords me not a little at the time it happened, and who I have often since remembered with unmingled feelings of pleasure. She was one of those, who after much grief and suffering of mind, was at last about to enter a path seemingly strewn with flowers, and to obtain the gratification of her most earnest wishes, but at the very time when she felt that her days were past finding time to take back to her, and to transport her from the uncertainty of happiness in this world to that land where there is no variable shadow of turning.

But if the reader will pardon another tale consisting of more bitter than sweet, I will endeavor to make the little story of Grace Aubrey the subject of my present "Reminiscences." Mr. Aubrey, the father of my heroine, was a clergyman who preceded me as a minister of Woodbridge. Grace was his only child, all that remained to him of a beloved and lamented wife, and I need scarcely add the delight of his eyes, and the darling of his heart. Every moment that he could spare from the graver duties was devoted to her education, no fault was suffered to pass without reproof, and no pure and noble feeling without encouragement. Thus passing her childhood under the immediate care and attention of her father, it is not to be wondered at, if Grace grew up all that he wished, and at eighteen was one of the loveliest and sweetest girls I had ever seen. But it was not for her beauty that she was beloved alike by the rich and the poor in Woodbridge, and indeed by all who knew her; it was for her kindness and simplicity of her manner; for the tears that were ever ready to fall with the afflicted; and the smiles that ever beamed on the happy. Mr. Aubrey was always particularly attentive to the poor, and it was his chief pleasure to indulge Grace in all her little plans for the benefit of the poor. Thus loving, and beloved, happy and bestowing happiness, I first knew Grace Aubrey, and I thought if there were two beings on earth to be envied, it was this father and child, and I breathed a fervent prayer that they might long continue equally blest. But, alas! the uncertainty of every thing in life!—circumstances called for my residence very far from Woodbridge, and it was some time before I knew anything of my friends there, but at length I heard what at once surprised and grieved me not a little; namely, that Mr. Aubrey had died suddenly, and I was appointed his successor; while Grace, my favorite, had been left destitute, and had found a situation as a governess!

I cannot describe what I felt when this last piece of intelligence reached me—what that lovely girl who I had so lately known surrounded by every comfort, the darling of a fond parent, now to be earning her daily bread, and by teaching perhaps subjected to the insults or contempt of those who fancied themselves infinitely her superiors because they were more fortunate in the world, and who contented themselves with knowing that she was now a governess, and did not trouble themselves to enquire what she had been. I could not bear the thought, and lost no time in writing to her, and requesting that she would consider my house as her home; but my invitation was firmly, though gratefully declined, and Grace expressed her determination to remain in the path she had chosen. I was disappointed, and almost caught myself muttering something about my favorite possessing more pride than I had fancied, but on cool reflection, could not but admire the spirit she displayed; this unforeseen change of fortune had shown her in a new light, and had called forth more firmness and strength of mind than I had ever observed before.

Upon inquiry, when I arrived at Woodbridge, I ascertained that Mr. Aubrey had always lived up to the extent of his income, and had little thought for the future, therefore, to the surprise of every one, only sufficient was left to defray the expenses of the funeral, and to enable Grace to pay off some few debts that remained. And this she did, without a murmur, or without telling aught of her future plans, until a week afterwards, when she visited all her friends, to bid them farewell, saying that she had been fortunate enough to get a situation as a governess in London. Their surprise can better be imagined than described, and even the poorest of them endeavored to persuade her to remain among them, assuring her that they should esteem it as a pleasure to work for her. I understand Grace was not a little affected by these signs of their regard, and she joined her tears to theirs; for indeed it was a slight struggle leaving the friends and the scenes of her youth, but at the same time, she did not shrink from what she considered to be her duty. But now, if the reader please, we will follow her to her new situation, and proceed with her little story from this time.

The family which she now entered were named Egerton, and were both rich and powerful, as well as of high birth. They were not slightly proud of being able to trace their ancestry through many "Sir Hildebrands" and "Sir Lingers" as far back as the conquest, and consequently they had a reasonable contempt for every one who could not boast of the same advantages. Grace's pupils were two little girls named Emily and Julia, the ages of eight and ten, besides whom there was one son who was at present on the Continent, the heir and the hope of the family. My heroine had now no one to love, and she devoted herself entirely to her pupils, encouraging them to talk freely to her of all their hopes and wishes; while they too young to understand or enter into their parents' feelings, loved dear Miss Aubrey next to brother Horace; of whom they were very fond, and delighted to talk.

"Oh, if you only knew what a dear kind brother we have got, Miss Aubrey! I do so hope you will like him, he is sure to like you, for every body must like you; and he will be so glad to know we have such a kind friend as you are. How happy I shall be when he comes home!"

Such was what she generally heard every day from one or the other of the little girls, till at length she almost joined in their wish, that her much talked of brother would return. He came, and they met. I need hardly say what were the consequences; when two young people meet of sympathizing thoughts and feelings, both possessing generous and noble hearts, the consequences may be imagined. Horace Egerton had none of the foolish pride of his parents, and all their good qualities added to many of his own which they had not, and it distressed him more than most of his friends believed, to see in them pride and worldly ambition carried to an extent which rendered them both despicable and absurd. He saw directly he arrived at home, in what light they regarded Grace, who he was already prepared to like, from his sister's account; and he determined to make up to her for their coldness by his own attention and kindness. But this was a dangerous game, for Grace soon learnt to turn her eyes to him for support or comfort on every occasion. This could not last, and she awoke as from a dream to find herself loved and with whom? with one to whom she could never hope to be united, one who perhaps did not love her in return. Let it be well found out in time, she would conquer her feelings, and leave the Egertons without delay. What good resolutions we can make, but what difficulty we find in keeping them. Grace did not doubt that she had found at her love in time to conquer it, nor did she doubt that absence would remove all impressions of him from her mind. But she soon found that she was mistaken, her love was too deep and too perfect to be conquered, and she was only able to keep up her resolutions, namely, to leave the Egertons. And she did so, though both Mr. and Mrs. Egerton descended to persuade her to stay, but she continued firm, and they contented themselves with getting her another situation, with some friends of theirs in the country.

Many were the tears shed by Emily and Julia when they heard that they were to lose their kind friend, Miss Aubrey, and she felt much to be obliged to leave them; their brother, most fortunately, was away therefore, she had not the trial to go through of bidding him farewell.

Fortescue, was the name of the family she now entered; they resided on their estate in—shire. But very different were they from the Egertons—pride formed no part of their characters. Though of equally high birth, they had no noble opinion of themselves to fancy that these worldly advantages had been given them because they were wiser than others, or because they despised them, but rather to be employed for the benefit of others less fortunate than themselves. Grace's pupil was a little girl named Louisa.

Mr. and Mrs. Fortescue had often heard of her heroine; they had heard of her conduct upon her father's death, and consequently felt disposed to like her, and to treat her as their friend. They were not long perceiving that she had some inward grief which prevented them from knowing the real lightness and gaiety of her character, but they kept their observations to themselves, for they were neither prying or inquisitive. But to return to Grace, and her feelings. She now applied her mind entirely to Louisa Fortescue's education, and it was not long before she had made considerable progress in her pupil's acquirements. She occasionally received a letter from Emily and Julia, and they mentioned his continued absence from home, when one morning on Grace's appearance in the breakfast room, Mr. Fortescue presented her with a letter saying—

"Here is a letter from your young friends I presume Miss Aubrey, as the post-mark is London, and the direction is Egerton's."

He handed it to her as he spoke, but her hand trembled so much that she could hardly take it from him, for a suspicion of what it contained darted upon her mind. She hastily finished her breakfast, and hurried from the room in order to satisfy herself respecting it, and she soon found she had suspected truly, both as to the writer and the contents. The letter was from Horace, and was expressed in the following words—

Dear Miss Aubrey—You can better imagine than I can describe what were my feelings, when I returned home and found you were gone! I had heard nothing of this before I left, I had no idea that you contemplated depriving us—my sisters I should say—of your society. I questioned my parents, but they could give me no reason. Will you pardon me for enquiring of you? Believe me it is no idle curiosity that prompts me. Since I first had the happiness to know you I have loved you more than I ever did, or ever can, love any one again; but I determined to remain silent respecting my feelings, until I could hope from your conduct towards me, that I was not indifferent to you. You thus suddenly leaving us has however, brought things to crisis, and I now write this letter to decide my fate. Can you return my affection? Will you make me the happiest of men by becoming my wife? What I should tell me this, and if you answer in the affirmative, I will marry you with or without my parents' consent. But if, on the contrary, I have flattered myself in this case, if you do not deem me worthy to become your husband, do not take any notice of my letter, leave me to fancy what your feelings are; and I will never trouble you on this subject again. But, whoever he may be who will possess the inestimable treasure of your love, may he value it as he ought to do, and may you be as happy as you deserve! Farewell, I shall anxiously await the issue of this letter, but whatever it may be, God bless you!

Horace Egerton.
Poor Grace! what a difficult task was here, and how many contending emotions agitated her when she read this letter! It would be impossible to describe what she felt. She now knew for the first time that her affection was returned, and she knew that she was not unloved; but she also knew that she was not unworthy to be loved; and she was well convinced that such a proud man as Mr. Egerton would never consent to his son's marrying a governess, and she had too much pride to enter any family in a clandestine manner, as well as too much love for Horace, to subject him to the displeasure of his parents. She had only one course therefore, to pursue—not to answer his letter. It would be giving him a wrong impression of her feelings, but it was the wisest and best for his happiness, and this decided her. Weeks went by and he waited in vain for a reply to his letter, but none came; Grace remained silent. The next that she heard of the Egerton's was that they had all gone to Italy, and of this she was glad; she sincerely hoped that change of scene would make Horace forget her, since it would be best for them both, though she felt no decrease in her love for him. Not long after Mr. Fortescue said in the course of conversation—

"I hear that the Egerton's and the Herbert's are travelling together. Well, Isabella Herbert is a very nice girl, and I should not wonder if my friend Horace was to take fancy to her. I should be very happy to see him married to some one that is worthy of him."

As he spoke, Mrs. Fortescue glanced apparently without knowing that she did so, at Grace, and seeing how agitated she looked, hastily replied—
"Why really, my love, Horace is such a favorite of yours, that you are always finding him a wife, depend upon it, whoever he does marry will do justice to his taste, but we will leave it to him to select the person." And so saying she changed the subject.

But the blow had struck deep into Grace's heart; she thought over and over again of what she had heard, till she persuaded herself that she should never hear of his marriage, and she now considered it her duty to overcome her love, and cost her what it might, she was determined to do so. But I have before said that her feelings were too deep and fixed to be conquered, and therefore, as the reader may suppose, her health sunk under the trial. Her kind friends soon perceived this, and bestowed upon her all the kindness and attention in their power; for though she made no complaints, it was evident what she was suffering.

Time passed, he waits neither for the happy or the miserable, and Grace continued struggling with her affection, and finding all her endeavors to overcome a vain passion, when one day, as she was engaged in teaching Louisa as usual, a carriage drove up to the house with uncommon speed, and in another moment Horace entered the room. But he could proceed no further for she fell fainting from her chair. How gently he raised her in his arms and bent over her with the anxiety of a lover! And what a beaming and sunny smile was on his countenance when she opened her eyes and looked up!

Yes, this faint had made him happy, for it had discovered that she loved him. He was the bearer of good tidings, and all doubts were soon at an end. Mr. Egerton died at Rome, and his mother seeing that his happiness depended on it, had given her consent to his marrying Grace, and on the wings of hope he had hastened to England, trusting that time might change her feelings towards him. What, then, was his surprise and delight to find that she loved him already, nay, more, that she had loved him from the first! For she was not ashamed to own this to him now.

But we will not stop to describe at present what either of them felt. Mrs. Egerton, with Emily and Julia on their way home, though they were taking it easier than Horace had done, and the former had sent a most kind message to Grace, saying that for the future she should look upon her as her daughter, and begged her to come to them directly they arrived, and remain with them till the period of mourning was past, and nothing should then prevent the marriage from taking place. All this was joyful news, and ought not Grace to have been thankful and happy that their trials and sufferings had ended thus! That she was shortly to become the wife of him she had loved so long and fondly! she was happy, and she was thankful, though a little inward something told her that she would never possess the blessings that seemed within her reach. She alone knew what she felt within, while her friends, from the delaying bloom of her cheeks flattered themselves that she was fast recovering her strength.

Mrs. Egerton arrived, and Grace went to London with Horace, and took up her abode with them as they wished. Little Emily and Julia felt great delight and pleasure at the idea of dear Miss Aubrey becoming their sister, and now with what pleasure did she listen to all they said in praise of their brother. This was the happiest time of her life, living in the same house with him she loved, on the same terms as if she had been one of the family, and under no necessity to conceal her feelings; this was indeed happiness too perfect to last, and like all earthly joy it passed away as a dream. As weeks and months went by, and the time of mourning was fast drawing to a close, and Grace saw preparations being made for their marriage, her former fears grew stronger, and she thought she ought to inform Mrs. Egerton how weak and delicate she felt; accordingly she did so, begging that she might be taken to Woodbridge, for she said if she recovered any where it would be there. Her requests were instantly complied with, and to Woodbridge they all came, and I had the pleasure of seeing my favorite again; but oh! how altered to her who I had known in the full enjoyment of health. I had seen that fatal disease consumption too often, not to recognise its effects on her—the

wasted form the hectic cheek, spoke too plainly to me and told me that Grace Aubrey was hastening with rapid strides to that place where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest. Gently did I endeavor to break the truth to her, but there was no need of it—
"I know it my dear Sir," said she, "I feel that I shall never leave Woodbridge, and I am content that it should be so, I am happy to think that I shall die, where I was born!"

I was much pleased to find that she contemplated death so calmly, and on further questioning her, it appeared that He who is ever merciful had caused her not only to be content and calm at the prospect of leaving this world, a world that held all she loved on earth, but had also shed a blessed feeling of happiness through her mind, so that she looked to the future "not as one without hope."

Many walks did Horace and myself take with her to visit her old friends and her old walks; for they were both dear to her, and as the honest cottagers saw her pass along with a feeble step, and remembered how lightly she once trod, they could not refrain from tears. Horace alone did not seem to notice the change he continued gay and happy, and Grace could scarcely bear to tell him what would make him otherwise; but she grew so much weaker every day, that at last she thought it but her duty to prepare him for what must soon happen. The first opportunity that she could take advantage of to do so, was one beautiful evening as we were watching the setting sun from the Parsonage garden—
"It was just here," said Grace, "that I have so often stood with my dear father to see that glorious sun go down; it was here he last saw it, and I feel something that tells me that I shall not be able to come out and behold it after to-night."

I shall not forget the surprise that shewed itself in Horace's countenance as she spoke. He tried to smile but it was in vain, and he answered with a forced attempt at playfulness—
"Do not speak thus dearest, you will make us both melancholy, let us leave Woodbridge, for it seems to do you no good, and we will go to some gay place, where you will have nothing to depress your spirits."

"Horace, I shall never leave Woodbridge," my start not, what I say is true, and I repeat that after to-night, I shall be obliged to stay in the house entirely; you, like most others, have been deceived, but it is time you should know the truth, and prepare yourself for it. Horace, I am dying."

"Grace, dearest, do not speak thus, indeed this cannot, must not be. I see no change in you, and a short time will I hope quite—"
"No, this may not be, do not deceive yourself or me with vain hopes. You have seen no change in me, because I have been with you every day, but Mr. — all my other friends, from whom I have been long absent, discovered directly they saw me, that it was become a victim to consumption. Now, do not interrupt me, dear Horace, for I shall not have many more opportunities of speaking to you. Let me remain at Woodbridge to the last; it has always been my wish to die here, and let me be buried beside my dear father; and think of me sometimes, when you gaze upon that beautiful sun, and I shall be in my grave; think of me, but not with tears! Think of me calmly and cheerfully, for I would have you marry and be happy, and not spend your life in vain regret. And do not repine, Horace, that I should thus early be called to leave this world, it is the will of him, who cannot do wrong, and it is well. Yes, I say, it is well, for I had lived to become your wife, I should have loved you too much, more than I ought to love any thing on earth; and my only grief in dying is leaving you—yes, I have loved so long and well!"

I will not attempt to describe the emotion that Horace displayed while Grace spoke thus; he could no longer doubt the truth, or mistake the earnest manner in which she addressed him, and overcome by his feelings, he wept aloud. I was scarcely less affected myself, but I did not let the opportunity pass without endeavoring to make him in some degree reconciled to the fact, that a very short time would witness the end of Grace Aubrey.

And so it was, she had spoken truly, for after that evening she never went out, and a week afterwards, she yielded up her gentle spirit to him who gave it. But we will not lengthen this melancholy part of tale. None wept around her death bed, though all felt unutterable grief, none wept, for she was happy, and we might not intrude our sorrow upon her notice. Yes, she was happy! she did not even weep, when she embraced Horace for the last time, but she said, "I feel a strength not my own, which enables me thus to part with you, my beloved; a strength which bids me have comfort here, and hope for hereafter! To bid you not live in vain and useless regret, but devote your life and services to your true Master. Do this; putting your whole trust in His mercy, and not on your own deeds, and we may yet meet again in perfect and unclouded joy!" And so she died, trusting in Him "who is mighty to save," and she now sleeps beside her father in the little churchyard at Woodbridge.

Her words were not vain, they did not fail to be forgotten, and Horace Egerton, entered into the Ministry, and became a bright ornament to the Church, and a faithful servant to Him he served, and he died in the prime of life rejoicing in the hope of being re-united to her he still loved.
Sweet Grace Aubrey! as I repeat that name, thy gentle form arises before me, and I almost fancy I hear thy calm voice and see thy innocent and happy smile! But no, this may not be, thou art gone indeed, and as thou art blessed, we will not repine.
"Dear as thou wert, and justly dear,
We will not weep for thee,
One thought will check the starting tear,
It is—that thou art free!
And thus shall Faith's consoling power,
The tears of love restrain,
Oh! who that saw thy parting hour,
Could wish thee here again?"
From the New Orleans Bulletin of June 21.
ANOTHER STEAM BOAT DISASTER.
It becomes our melancholy duty to add another to the list of steamboat accidents which have taken place this season. The steamboat Crusader, Capt. Hereford, while on her way from Pascagoula to this city, collapsed one of her flues while stopping to take in a passenger near the light house

at Rabbit Island. Thirteen of the unfortunate persons on board were sealed in a most serious manner, four of them were thrown into the water by the explosion, and had it not been for the timely assistance of Mr. Smith, the keeper of the Light House, they would in all probability have perished. He, however, succeeded in saving three out of the number, the other was lost before any assistance could be given him.

The situation of the unfortunate individuals can scarcely be imagined—obliged as they were to remain without any means to obtain the necessary medicines to afford them relief. During one whole day they suffered the most excruciating agony. About half of them have already died, and the recovery of the remainder is extremely doubtful. Fortunately Dr. Hough was on board, and all the assistance that a skillful physician could render, was freely given them, but without medicines or the means of obtaining them, but little could be done to relieve their sufferings, except for the moment.

After remaining in this situation about 12 hours, the steamer Mobile, having in sight on her way to Mobile with the United States Mail, and all eyes were turned to her for assistance. Captain Sheldon on being informed of the situation of the sufferers, immediately ordered his boat alongside, and returned back with them to the city.

For his noble and generous conduct on this occasion, in sacrificing all private interest, in order to relieve the suffering of his fellow beings, he deserves and will receive the gratitude of his fellow citizens.

No blame we are informed, can be attached to Captain Herford of the Crusader, but that it was one of those unforeseen accidents which cannot be avoided.

The following gentlemen, passengers on board, escaped uninjured:

L. L. McCoy,	J. Brainard,
A. Pitot,	— Amand,
C. C. Williams,	M. Willard,
J. B. Whallon,	H. Arnitage,
Wm. Henderson,	C. Moore,
H. Legendre,	G. Legendre,
R. Stark,	Victor Wiltz,
J. G. Gaines,	P. Parel,
Spencer Glynd,	N. Bertoli,
A. de Negeti,	

From the Tennessee Journal. SECOND QUARTERLY REPORT OF THE ENGINEER IN CHIEF OF THE MIWASSEE RAIL ROAD.

To the President and Directors of the Tennessee Rail Road.
GENTLEMEN:

In my quarterly report of April last, I informed the Board, that 20 miles of the Road, commencing on the Hiwassee at Calhoun, and extending towards Knoxville, had been definitely located—and that 12 1/2 miles more, ending on the Tennessee, at Blair's ferry, were in such a state of forwardness, that their final location would be completed in a few weeks.

This has since been done, and the entire distance of 31 1/2 miles was (agreeably to advertisement) let out to contractors on the 4th day of June last.

The contractors are, without exception, men of excellent character, and will no doubt give every satisfaction in the prosecution of their engagements. The prices at which the work has been let out, are such as will prove satisfactory to both parties. It is a source of personal gratification that they have in no instance exceeded my original estimate. The contractors by whom the principal part of the work is taken, are all present engaged in fulfilling of previous contract, in other States, and of course cannot just now give their personal attention to our work to our work, as stipulated in their contracts. For this reason, together with the inconvenience of subdividing my surveying corps at this time, into several parties, to attend to the other contractors, I respectfully suggest to the Board the expediency of delaying the commencement of operations until fall.

Since my first quarterly report, besides completing the 15 1/2 miles just alluded to, I have extended my surveys from Blair's ferry, to near the mouth of Sinking creek, a further distance of 10 miles.

The numerous experimental line, which I have found it necessary to run, to enable me to select the best route, have consumed considerable time, but have resulted very satisfactorily. The curves are all favorable, and the grades, as hitherto, have in no case exceeded 33 feet to a mile. The crossing of the river hills from Blair's ferry, where some difficulty was apprehended, has been effected, by a cut of but 50 feet in depth.

After crossing the river hills, the line follows the bank of the river to Broadwater's Crossing the hollow in front of Broadwater's, by a moderate embankment, it runs parallel and near to the stage road to Lenoir's, overcoming the hill between Broadwater's and Lenoir's, by a cut of but 10 feet in depth, passing a short distance back of Major Lenoir's house and cotton gin, it enters opposite valley near Duff's, and continues along it to Clark's, at the mouth of Turkey creek. From Clark's to the mouth of Turkey creek the line runs along a narrow level bench, lying between the steep river bluffs and the edge of the water.

From Sinking creek to Knoxville, a further distance of 14 miles, has been carefully re-examined. The examination, although not instrumental, gives assurance of an equally good line to Knoxville.

It is my intention, at the suggestion of the President, to lay before the Board at their next Quarterly Meeting, on the 1st of October, a minute report of the entire route of the Hiwassee Rail Road, from Knoxville to the Georgia line. With this view, I have determined to conduct my remaining surveys with an accuracy sufficient to enable me to make out a detailed estimate of its cost, but at the same time in order to avoid delay, shall postpone the placing and marking of the final stakes until after that date.

In conclusion, I have much pleasure in informing the Board that public opinion, every day inclines more favorably to our cause. The number of those who were either prejudiced against our road, or who entertained doubts of its execution, is rapidly diminishing. The landholders influenced both by their own judgments, and by repeated proofs contained in the Northern papers of the benefits of rail roads, have nearly all become converts to the doctrine of internal improvement, and express a wish for the road to pass through their properties.

I herewith submit my quarterly account of surveying expenses for the inspection of the committee of accounts.

I am gentlemen,
Very respectfully,
Your A. S.
JOHN C. TRATTINE,
Engineer in Chief Hiwassee Rail Road.
July 1st, 1837.

We occasionally receive notices from Post masters of the following character:

Sir: Your paper addressed to — is not taken out of the office. Reason—refused. Now this is certainly a very honorable and honest way of discontinuing a paper. After taking it two or three years without paying a copper, refuse to take it out of the office, lest the bill should be presented. If a man wished to discontinue, (and is a honorable man) he will pay up all arrears, and order his paper stopped. If he is a mean man, he will not offer to make payment, but refuse to take it from the post office to which it is directed.—We have concluded to publish the names of these worthless hereafter.

Extravagance.—Some chairs were recently sold at auction in New York to pay the debt of a gentleman who had failed which cost \$80 each. This sort of extravagance is by no means rare, but is the general style of men of business there, and has been for the past few years.—And why do young men start in business, which requires nothing but prudence and economy to be successful, count such ruin. It is for the sake of "creating a dash" and through the contemptible ambition of getting into good society! An ambition more worthy the instantly imitative mind of a monkey, than that of a man, gifted and inspired of God. No society can be regarded that requires a man to live beyond his income to entitle him to respect, and in this country, where there is no legalized aristocracy, every man may attain the first rank in the estimation of his fellow citizens, by a cultivated mind and correct moral deportment. We suppose that the society in New York called "good," is that which indulges in extravagance and show—in brilliant dissipation and silly splendor.

They may call themselves "good society," or "good class," or whatever they please—but it is like the man who stands upon a pile of mud, and claims the government of the air; or the man who, without the talent or the power to assist his dominion, relies upon his riches, their power, their money—but they do not rule the "brave and free"—nor will they ever have rule beyond the sickly atmosphere of their circle of sympathizers. Will the Banks control our government, and this great Republic sink beneath the heavy and unyielding oligarchy—then, indeed, will every vestige of an aristocracy, and with it, the privileged contempt on all who follow and imitate it, and have within their grasp the benevolent Republic. He concludes these remarks on this subject, in language much to the point as follows: "Formerly no man lived in this extravagant style, but persons who had retired from business, and were one of an annual income of fifty or a hundred thousand dollars. It was deemed contemptible for a man of business to launch out in such an extravagant manner. Then persons were respected for their intrinsic merits, not for the cost of their dresses. A man of business was respected if he lived within his means, and desisted in the indulgence in extravagance. And this is the point we must return to. We must go back to the republican simplicity of 30 years ago, and every man must live, not as his neighbors live, but as his opinions will allow him.—Then we shall avoid the commercial revolution that causes a distressing revolution in society."

Population of Russia.—According to the census, it appears that the population of the European parts of Russia amounts to 57,592,422 souls, & that of the Asiatic portion 1,327,053.

THE MERCHANT TURNED FARMER.

We know of no writer who now and then pens a better lecture on domestic economy than the editor of the *New-York Evening Star*. In his happiest moments, he has thrown off some valuable sketches. Full of good sense and practical wisdom. Even in our boyish days, we well remember to have read with infinite delight his occasional sketches in this vein, which abounded in the palmy days of his *Times* & *Inquirer*. We copy below one of those with which he occasionally illumines his *Star*, when a better feeling allows him a moment to soar above the bewildering mazes of the political world. As the Almanack makers say, "it is calculated for other latitudes," besides our sister city. Phil. Mirror.

AGRICULTURAL PROSPECTS.

We are very much pleased to learn, that notwithstanding previous reports of present high, the prospects of the next crop are everywhere dawning throughout the country, and not alone are the fruits of the earth promising, but since the commencement of our troubles a great number of acres have been added in agriculture—and I have no manner of doubt, the earth and planting grain of all kinds. About all periods, the more valuable crops have been sown abundantly. Many of the planters of the South, we must stand aside and view a portion of their land from cotton, corn for the purpose of feeding their live stock, and in the West it is said the pork section will be an immense one. There is, in this room for reflection and gratification. It shows that in the midst of political and social troubles, the people of this country are not paralyzed, but are looking about to see how they can get a living for their families—the first, the most pressing and important consideration—and when they turn their attention to agriculture, and to the benefits of Providence, they are sure not to be disappointed. Their labour at the commencement may be painful, but one not accustomed to it, but the result will be sure to compensate him. A friend who has been travelling through some of the river counties in his time wagon, told us that while passing at an easy pace over a turnpike which ran through a delightful and thickly settled country, he was awakened from a fit of thoughtfulness by some person crying out, "halloo, stranger, what brings you here?" On looking up, suddenly, I discovered an old acquaintance, actually a post street jobber, celebrated for his business habits and enterprising spirit. He had on a huge straw hat and a linen jacket, and was leaning on a fence which enclosed a neat frame house, surrounded by barns, crib houses and other farming conveniences. Picking up a tin snuff box, he said, "I am a farmer now, and I have a vegetable garden at elder press-pottery, and some cows were struggling near the premises. So you have turned farmer—upon my callow and domestic—get out of the dust of post street and the vicinity of Market? To be sure, I did not wish until the present month, but I have now and then a few months' credit—down time and down time—a house in the city, and a few other things would not prevent me from a wife and little responsibility. I am a farmer now, and I have a vegetable garden at elder press-pottery, and some cows were struggling near the premises. So you have turned farmer—upon my callow and domestic—get out of the dust of post street and the vicinity of Market? 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charges and take him away. *Z. P. SHIRLEY, Jailor.*
5th, 1837.—lf.

It was on such an evening, a short time after her conversation just related, that Mary Bowers sought one of the many pleasant retreats in the adjacent grounds, to which she often resorted, to indulge her sad thoughts, for she was an or-

When the campaign of 1809 was at an end, the widened and narrowed, the general came back

"After the most diligent inquiry, the Commis-

[illegible]

LONDON—A FRAGMENT.

(FROM THE JOURNAL OF H. HEINE.)
I have seen what the world can show most remarkable for an astonished spirit. I have seen, and my astonishment is yet unabated. Ever ready to see in my remembrance that story forest of habitations, and within it that impetuous stream of living human countenances, with all its terrible tastes of love, of hunger, and of hatred. I speak of London.

Send a philosopher to London—but on your life, no poet. Send a philosopher there, and set him in a book of Cheapside; he will there learn more than out of all the books in the last Leipzig fair; and, as the human billows rush around him, an ocean of new thoughts will rise within him; the eternal spirit hovering over, will inspire him; the closet mystery of social order suddenly opens itself to him; he will audibly catch, and visibly mark, the beating pulse of the world. Then as London's practical, powerful right-hand of the world, so is that thoroughfare leading from the Royal Exchange to Downing-street, to be regarded as a world's artery.

But do not think that London is this bare reality of things, this colossal uniformity, this mechanical monotony, this incense of pleasure itself. This over-excited London, crushes the fancy, while it wounds the heart. And would you send a German poet-thinker, a dreamer, who stops to contemplate every single object, perhaps a ragged beggar, woman, or a polished jewel-case? O, then, things soon go badly with him, and he is pushed backwards and forwards upon all sides with a nationally gentle G. A Londoner, remarked these people had a deal to do. They live on one great foot, though food and clothing in their country are dearer than with us, they must be better fed and clothed than we are. As belongs to ostentation, they have an enormous debt; yet, for the sake of bragging, sometimes they throw their windows out of windows, tell the nations they are ready to box 'em, all round for sport, and give their respective monarchs, a handsome douceur into the bargain. Wherefore John Bull has to labour day and night to find supplies for such outgoings; day and night must he task his brain for the discovery of new machines, and count his earnings in the sweat of his brow, and ran and leap, without much looking about him, from the harbour to the Exchange, from the Exchange to the Strand; and, therefore, it is very excusable, when, at a corner in Cheapside, a poor devil of a Dutch poet, all agape at a print-shop, stands in his way, he should push him aside out of it.

But the print which I was gazing at in Cheapside, was the crossing of the French over the Bressina.

When roused from this contemplation, I looked again upon the street, where a motley rout of men, women, children, horses, post-chaisses, amidst them, a hearse, all rattling, roaring, growling, growling, onward rolled; it seemed to me as though all London were a bridge of Bressina, where each one in mad eagerness to prolong his little atom of life, would still press forwards, while the strong horseman treads down the poor foot-passenger, where every one who falls to the ground is lost forever, where the best comrades, utterly unfeeling, hurry on over each other's corpses; and where thousands, faint and bleeding, who would vainly cling to the timbers of the bridge, sink down into the cold abyss of death.

On the other hand, how much happier and habitable is our beloved Germany! In what dream-like tranquillity, in what Sabbath-like repose, things go on there! The guard is mounted quietly; the uniforms and houses glittering in quiet sunshine; about the streets the swallows flutter; at the windows the jolly lady justifies smiles; the bustle of the streets there is room enough, the hand can stretch itself quietly; men can stand at ease, discourse about the theatre, and bow low when perchance some proud curmudgeon, or bice-curved green, passes.

I expected great palaces, and saw nothing but a wilderness of small houses; but even the uniformity of these, and their interminable extent, are powerfully imposing. These tenements of brick, become, by damp and coal-smoke alike in color, namely, a brownish olive-green. They are all of the same style of building, commonly three or four windows broad, three high, and adorned at the top, with little red rows of chimneys, which look like bleached teeth drawn out. Every English family, if it consists only of two persons, must inhabit a whole house its separate castle; and rich speculators, in order to meet this want, build whole streets, in which they let the houses singly. In the main streets of the city, that part of London, the site of handicrafts and manufactures, where old buildings are here and there scattered amongst new ones, and where the fronts of the houses are covered with all-long names and numbers, commonly in gilding and relief, up to the roof, that characteristic uniformity of the houses is not so striking; and the less so, that the eyes of strangers are incessantly kept in exercise by the wonderful succession of new and beautiful objects which are exhibited in the shop-windows.

For merely the objects themselves produce a great effect, since an Englishman delivers all that the manufacturers in a state of the highest finish and perfection; but the art of arrangement, contrast of coloring, and variety, impart a peculiar attraction, to English wares; even articles of daily necessity shine with a surprising and magical splendor; common articles attract us with a novelty of aspect; raw fish lie so pleasingly tricked out, that the changeable glitter of their scales allures us; raw fish is placed, as if placed upon delicate varied porcelain, garnished with gay parsley; yea, all is like a picture, and reminds us of the bright, yet sober coloring of Franz Mieris. Only, the men are not so joyous as in those Dutch pictures: with the most earnest possible visages, they sell the most amusing playthings; and the cut and color of their clothes is uniform, like their houses.

At the opposite quarter of London, which is called the West End of the town, and where the proud and idle world resides, the same uniformity is still more absolute: the streets are long and broad, the houses large as palaces. One finds, also, in this part of the town, great squares; rows of houses, like the above, which from a quadrangle, in the midst of which there is a garden, inclosed with a black iron railing, with here and there a statue. In all these streets and places, the eye of a stranger is nowhere offended with the ruinous hovels of misery. Wealth and pride tower above all, and poverty, pushed back into remote lanes and dark damp alleys, lives, unnoticed, with its rags and its groans.

A stranger who wanders through the principal streets of London, and does not hit exactly on the peculiar quarter of the people, will see nothing, or very little, of the manifold misery which exists in London. Only here and there, at the entrance of a dark alley, stands, silently, a worn-out female with an infant at her agonized breast, and begs with her eyes. Perhaps, if these eyes are ever beautiful, one looks a moment into them, and shrinks from the world of woe one sees there. The habitual beggars are old stagers, principally blackamoors, who stand at the corners of streets, and, what in dirty London is extremely useful,

sweep a path for foot-passengers, and accept a copper coin for this service. Poverty in the fellowship of vice and crime, creeps at night-fall from its lurking places. It shuns the light of day, the more anxiously, the more horribly its wretchedness contrasts with the arrogance of wealth which shows itself of every where; only hunger drives it sometimes, at mid-day, from its obscure dens, and there it stands with dumb yet speaking eyes, and supplicates the rich tradesman, who hastens past, jingling his gaiters, or the idle lord who like a satiated demi-god, rides a high horse, and now and then turns a proud, indifferent eye upon the human toil around him, as though they were diminutive ants, or a crowd of inferior creatures, whose joy or who had nothing in common with his feelings. Above the human rabble which cleaves fast to the clouds, hovers England's nobility, like a being of higher race, which looks on little England as a lodging, Italy as its summer garden, Paris as its company saloon, and the whole world as its property. Without care or cupboard, they soar apart and their gold is a talisman which magically satisfies their wildest desires.

FIRST EFFECTS OF THE RAIL ROAD ON MEN AND ANIMALS.—About a dozen carriages, started in our train, and were dragged by the locomotive engine through the tunnel at the rate of twelve miles an hour, afterward ascending the inclined plane, a rise of one foot in one hundred and eighty, with equal velocity. Three or four stoppages were made on the way to take up and set down short fares; nevertheless, we performed the whole distance, nineteen miles, seven furlongs, in one hour and four minutes.

The train, created by our transit, at this early hour of affairs was particularly striking. A double-tailed comet passed that way. The people would hardly have been startled by the spectacle: the men in the fields and quarries stood like statues, their pickaxes in their hands in attitudes of fixed attention, and immoveable as if turned by the wand of a magician into blocks of stone; and women in troops, in their best gowns and bonnets, fled from the villages and congregated at the corner of every intersecting lane. Neither was the brute creation less animated on the occasion. On the Liverpool and Manchester line, the cattle, accustomed to such phenomena of sight and sound, became apathetic and hardly lift their noses from the pastures quietly minding their own business, in spite of roaring, whizzing, and smoking; here, on the contrary, every horse was on the alert, viewing the huge moving body as it approached, with a mixture of fear and surprise, stamping, pointing forward his ears, snorting, and avincing a degree of curiosity so intense, that it appeared as if to the instinctive faculty was added, reason, and the desire of knowledge; even the cows, as they cocked and twisted their tails, spit out mouthfuls of unchewed grass and tried to gallop. —*Head's Home Tour.*

Another new State.—Another star, it is believed, will soon be added to the American constellation. The New Orleans Bee says, it is pretty well ascertained that Florida, notwithstanding the detriment done her by the ruthless war waged within her borders, is about to take steps to become a full member of our confederacy. Her population is understood to be sufficient to entitle her to that privilege, and although a convention has not yet been called, there is no doubt but that early provision will be made for that purpose.

CURIOSITY.—The names of the extinct dynasty of Napoleon, form an Acrostic singularly predicting that all those great names should come to nothing.

Napoleon, Emperor of the French.
Joseph, King of Spain.
Hieronymus, King of Westphalia.
Loachin, King of Naples.
Louis, King of Holland.

Thus, the first letters make the Latin word, **NILIL**, they are all nothing.

The Natchez Courier states that a Methodist Missionary Delegation, consisting of the Dr. Ruter of Ohio, Rev. Littleton Fowler of Alabama and the Rev. Robert Alexander of Natchez, are about to proceed to Texas, in order to dispense the sacred truths of religion. "We have ever been firmly persuaded," adds the above mentioned paper, that the only permanent safeguard for the liberties and rights of any people is alone to be found in the prevalence of correct moral and religious influence. —*Alexandria Gazette.*

A Valuable Wife.—A Blacksmith, named Osborn, last Monday offered himself as bail in the Court of Sessions, New York, for a prisoner whose trial was put off till the next term. "Are you clearly worth \$500 above all your debts?" enquired the Recorder. "Why, sir, I hold my wife to be worth \$500 at least without counting my other property." "The Court is satisfied," replied the Recorder; "take his bail."

The dimensions of the great ship *Pennsylvania* which was launched on the 19th inst. are thus given in the *Gazette of the city*:
Length on main gun deck, 101 ft. 10 in.
do. of keel, 94 ft. 6 in.
Breadth of beam, 33 ft. 6 in.
Depth of hold, 32 ft. 6 in.
Length of main mast, 132 ft.
Diameter of do., 4 ft. 5 in.

MARYLAND ELECTION.—The Whigs have gained no strength in Congress by the election of Representatives from the State of Maryland, which took place recently. —*Nat. Int.*

SQUIRE THE OUTLAW!

This notorious black scoundrel was yesterday killed by a Spaniard in the swamp near the Bayou road. It will be remembered by all our citizens that Squire was the negro who has so long prowled about the marshes in the rear of the city, a terror to the community, and for whose head a reward of two thousand dollars was offered some years ago.

The life of this negro has been one of crime and total depravity. The annals of the city furnished records of his cruelty, crime and murder. He had killed several white men in this place before he fled to the swamp, and has up to the time of his death, eluded with a dexterity worthy of a more educated villain, all the searching efforts of justice to capture him. He has lived for the last three years an outlaw in the marshes in the rear of the city. Many years since he had his right arm shot off; he is said notwithstanding his deprivation, to have been an excellent marksman, with but the use of his left arm. Inured by hardships and exposure to the climate, he has subsisted in the woods and carried on, until this time, his deeds of robbery and murder with the most perfect impunity; the marshes surrounding our city being almost impenetrable to our citizens.

This demi-devil has for a long time ruled as the "Brigade of the Swamp." A supposition has always found believers that there was an encampment of outlaw negroes near the city, and that Squire was their leader. He was a fiend in human shape, and has done much mischief in the way of decoying slaves to his camp, and in committing depredations upon the premises of those who live on the outskirts of the city. His destruction is hailed by old and young, as a benefit to society.

A Spaniard was yesterday morning in the swamp, and proved the successful foe of this enemy to society. Squire raised his gun to shoot him, but failed, the gun having snapped. Immediately the Spaniard rushed upon him with a big stick—he gave him a blow which brought him to the ground, when his brains were literally beat out by the infuriated man. Proud of his victory, the conqueror came into the city and reported what he had done. On hearing that Squire was dead, the authorities determined to have his body hauled to the city, and forthwith appointed a guard of men to repair to the swamp and bring it.

About two o'clock yesterday his body was exhibited on the public square of the First Municipality. For the sake of example, two or three thousand slaves were encouraged to go and see it. Squire was so well known to the negroes of the city, it was thought it would have a salutary effect to let them gaze upon the outlaw and murderer as he lay bleeding and waiting in his gore. So enormous have been his crimes, that the large multitude of slaves assembled to see the last of him, shuddered at the bare recital of his bloody and murderous deeds.

It is to be hoped that the death of this leader of the outlaw negroes supposed to be in the swamp will lead to the scouring of the swamp round about the city. This nest of desperadoes should be broken up. While they can support a gang and have a camp we may expect our slaves to runaway, and harrowing depredations to be committed upon society.

FROM FLORIDA.

By the schr. Medium, Capt. Magee Jr. arrived this morning, we have received the St. Augustine Herald of the 22d inst. from which we copy the following:

ARMY MOVEMENTS.—Major Gen. Jesup, who has been detained in this city for a few days past on account of ill health, left here on Saturday morning, in the steamerboat Charleston, for Black Creek. He had made a call upon our executive for a force of men and during his stay here he was busily engaged in organizing mounted and infantry companies for the protection of the frontier settlements and for active duty in the field.

It is the intention of Gen. Jesup, as we learn from a source entitled to credit, to embrace without further delay, every favorable opportunity to bring the Seminoles to unconditional submission; and he will, we further learn, require every soldier to be in readiness to march at a moment's warning to any point where he may deem it necessary to strike a blow, during the summer. Gen. Jesup is desirous of relying principally upon the Floridians, to terminate this Indian War; and we are pleased with the spirit of chivalry manifested by them wherever his wishes have been made known. The mounted men he intends for active duty—the infantry are for local defence; and so far as we are informed, his plans are arranged with the circumspection and care of a brave and experienced General, and we hope he may succeed. But whether successful or not, Floridians will do their duty.

Ship Pennsylvania.
She is said to be capacious enough to carry two thousand men, which is a larger number than the whole American army that fought and gained the battle of Chippewa, and greater than the population of a considerable sized county town. She is of the burthen of 3000 tons, and could, if loaded with flour carry the moderate cargo of 30,000 barrels, enough to supply bread for 15,000 people for a whole year. She is to carry 140 guns, 32 pounders, so that every time she discharges a full broadside, she will dispose of precisely a ton of bullets to help to make iron pebbles for the bottom of the ocean, unless she happens to hit the enemy. She will draw 23 feet of water, and thus

find it difficult to navigate in shoal rivers. One of her anchors, which is to be seen in the yard, which is said to be the largest one in the world, weighs 11,697 pounds something more than five tons. —*Be.*

There appears to be a determination, on the part of the abolitionists to annoy Congress at the extra session and impede the important business necessary to be then transacted. The *Philanthropist*, Birney's Cincinnati paper of the 30th ult. says,

PETITIONS! PETITIONS!

There is one way in which every friend of liberty may operate—he can sign and circulate petitions. We have this week mailed several hundred petitions against the admission of Texas into the Union, and for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia.

Our desire is to reach every county, town, and inhabitant throughout the State. The petitions have generally been directed to the secretaries. We shall take care that our friends every where be well supplied with them.

LET THEM BEGIN AT ONCE, to circulate them, and let the most efficient and prompt measures be taken to secure signers. While every individual should use individual efforts, societies should immediately commission special agents. Not a spot in the state, where a human being dwells, that should not be traversed in search of signers. Last year more than 30,000 petitioners from this state, were denied a hearing by the Congress of the United States. Let there be this year ten times thirty thousand. Why should there not 300,000 voices from Ohio would speak new life into our constitution, restore the right of petition, and shake to its very foundations, the slavery dungeon of our Metropolis.

We would inform Ohio Abolitionists, that we have prepared, and will send out at the right time, two forms of petition: one praying for the repeal of obnoxious laws against the free people of color and the other praying the Legislature to make immediate efficient provision for securing the right of trial by jury in all questions affecting personal liberty, especially in the cases of persons claimed as fugitives from labor. It is better to defer the circulating these petitions, until we shall have got through with these designed for Congress.

BE IT REMEMBERED THAT CONGRESS MEETS IN SEPTEMBER. We have not quite two months to operate in, and NOT ONE MOMENT TO LOSE.

CIRCULAR TO REGISTERS AND RECEIVERS OF THE UNITED STATES LAND OFFICES.
General Land Office, June 9th, 1837.

GENTLEMEN:

It has been decided, that the act of Congress approved on the 19th of June, 1834, entitled "An act to revise the act entitled 'An act to grant pre-emption rights to settlers on the public lands,' approved May twenty-nine, one thousand eight hundred and thirty," be amended, so that the act of Congress approved on the 14th of July, 1832, entitled "An act supplemental to the act granting the right of pre-emption to settlers on the public lands" approved the twenty-ninth day of May, eighteen hundred and thirty," the language of which is as follows:

"Be it enacted, &c. That all the occupants and settlers upon public lands of the United States, who are entitled to a pre-emption according to the provisions of the act of Congress approved the 29th day of May, eighteen hundred and thirty, and who have not been, or shall not be, enabled to make proof and enter the same within the time limited in said act, in consequence of the public survey not having been made and returned, or where the land was not attached to any land district, or where the same has been reserved from sale on account of a disputed boundary between any State and Territory, the said occupants shall be permitted to enter the said land on the same conditions, in every respect, as are prescribed in said act, within one year after the surveys are made, or the land attached to a land district, or the boundary line established; and if the said lands shall be proclaimed for sale before the expiration of one year as aforesaid, then they shall be entered before the sale thereof.

"Section 2. And be it further enacted, That the occupants upon fractions shall be permitted, in like manner, to enter the same, so as not to exceed in quantity one quarter section; and if the fractions exceed a quarter section, the occupants shall be permitted to enter one hundred and sixty acres, to include his or their improvement, at the price aforesaid."

The intention of the act of 14th of July, 1832, being to grant an extension of time wherein to establish and pay for their valid claims, to those who, although settlers and cultivators in the mode and at the time contemplated by the original act, were nevertheless debarred from receiving its benefits by reason of the surveys, which were in process of execution within the legal term, not being officially returned and filed in the district land office until after the expiration of such term, it has been determined to be but a fair, plain, and satisfactory interpretation of the law, that the same remedial benefits are designed to be revived and extended to those who, under precisely similar circumstances, were unable to avail themselves of the act of 29th of May, 1830, revised by that of the 19th of June, 1834.

Under this construction of the law, an actual settler or occupant of a quarter section, fractional quarter section not exceeding one hundred and sixty acres, or of two adjacent and contiguous legal subdivisions of a fractional section, (which subdivisions are designed by the law to conform to the quantity of half quarter sections as nearly as practicable,) who cultivated the same in the year 1833, and had possession thereof on the 19th of June, 1834, and who was not enabled to make proof and enter the same prior to the 19th of June, 1834, (the term limited by the act of 19th of June, 1834,) in consequence of the survey of the township not being made and completed, and the official plat thereof returned to and filed in the district land office on or prior to the 19th of June, 1835, may be permitted to file proof of his or her right of pre-emption thereon, on the terms and in the mode prescribed by the act of 19th of June, 1834, at any time within one year after the plat of the survey of such lands shall have been filed in your office, as contemplated by the act of 14th July, 1832.

To entitle the settlers to the benefit of the law, it is requisite that the survey of the township, wherein his claim lies, should have been in process of execution in the field, during the term of the operation of the act of 19th of June, 1834. The right to locate eighty acres elsewhere, usually called a "float," will also accrue in cases where two persons cultivated, in the year 1833, the same tract of land, and had possession thereof on the 19th of June, 1834; such floats may be located upon any surveyed public land, (not otherwise appropriated,) in the same land district, before the day appointed by the President's proclamation for the commencement of the sale of

the township, or fractional township or part of a township, including such tract, but subject to such date: *Provided, However,* That the claims be located and paid for at the time the purchase and payment are made and certificate of purchase issued on the original claim.

You are particularly reminded that the rights (so called) "cannot accrue where the cultivation was made jointly by the two first settlers, claiming the right of pre-emption, where the interest of the parties, in the cultivation as well as in the proceeds thereof, was undivided interest."

The right, on the contrary, can accrue in cases where such two first actual settlers show, most explicitly and satisfactorily, that the interests in the cultivation, as well as in the proceeds thereof, were separate and distinct.

It is especially enjoined on you to use a practicable precaution to guard against any attempt to obtain floats; and in no case grant them where you are not entirely satisfied of their genuineness, and after you shall closely scrutinized, with all diligence and the various circumstances set forth in the denance.

You must, moreover, never fail to bear in mind that the two first actual settlers, herein mentioned, are to be persons who acted for themselves, and in the capacity of hired men or children. The testimony must in all cases be required to state the facts of the cultivation and possession, and all important circumstances connected with, and specifically, and not merely in general terms; and must, as heretofore, be submitted to this office, accompanied by the appropriate certificates of purchase.

All receipts and certificates issued in pursuance of this construction of the law, are to refer to the heading to the date of this circular letter, where two pre-emptions acquire floats, the certificate of purchase granted on the original pre-emption right is to refer to the number of certificates issued for the floats; and, vice versa, the heading to the number of the certificates issued for the original claim.

To enable you to act under these instructions, the surveyor general will be directed to furnish you with explicit information as to the township surveys of which were in process of execution in the field between the 19th of June, 1834, and 19th of June, 1835.

Immediately on receipt of township plats, the Register will certify thereon the date when received, and transmit to this office, monthly, a list of all such plats, indicating the dates when received.

I am, very respectfully,
Gentlemen, your obedient servant,
Commissioner.

Extract from the London Bankers' Circular of Jan.

"From its nature, the influence of a bank must be allied to the aristocracy of Wealth, and to the Democracy of numbers; and this is especially the case with great chartered banks having immense power. The late Bank of the United States was one of this description, and its political influence was prodigious."

We again call the attention of our readers to the above admission of the London Bankers; they may calmly and seriously reflect upon its character and import.

The elections are now over, and it may be supposed that the political complexion of the State is now decided, for the next twelve months. This as it may, the feverish excitement which is now subsiding, at least in a great degree, and we deem it expedient for the democratic party, at this moment of comparative calm, to examine their political compass and discover what point they may have been driven by the storm. The Whigs have been clamorous in their denunciations of the administration—and tumultuously defend their defence of the U. States Bank. Such been their unanimity and apparent sincerity in defending that institution, that the democrats pressed throughout the Union have been compelled to labor incessantly for years together, to the people the truth of what was said to them to be almost an axiom in banking, what is now admitted by the most celebrated of the fraternity, (the London Bankers) that the democratic nature of the State is allied to the aristocracy of wealth, and not the democracy of numbers. This is the identical truth we have been endeavoring to prove to our readers, and the identical one concerning which the whigs have laboriously deceived them. They boast that they will succeed; we of course do not believe it; but if we do attain their object—if by their amalgamation of parties the most opposite, and principally most heterogeneous, they do succeed in securing the foundation of our free institutions, by bringing into power a party who advocate the adoption of measures calculated to insure the destruction of every vestige of liberty, the people will have knowingly and willfully brought the evil upon themselves, and they and their posterity will be the sufferers. For ourselves, though the prospect should come, we are determined never to "step up the ship." We will never cease our opposition to all irresponsible monied aristocracy, which their advocates admit, must from the "very nature" be opposed the "democratic numbers." We happen to be so old fashioned in our sentiments, as to contend that all homages must be paid, and at its bidding must return the same "democracy of numbers," and that the Institution which from its "very nature" is pledged to it must be dangerous to liberty; and we call upon the Democrats of Alabama to reflect upon this subject; and when they are doing upon the question of "bank or no bank," remember that banks are aristocratical institutions, that the late bank of the U. States, in this description, and its political influence, was prodigious—and above all, we call upon the democrats to remember, that aristocracy and freedom dwell together. —*Democrat.*

A DISCOVERY!—A new and important discovery has just been discovered, leading over the bar, at the Narrows, into the bay of New York. It is a quarter of a mile wide, shows the distance nearly four miles, and enables vessels to arrive and depart by winds which now prevent either. This is an important discovery, of great commercial value, if indeed the "golden rule" of commercial prosperity should ever return. —*Albany Journal.*

ADVERTISING.—The New York Morning says:—"A wealthy merchant of that city, who given more advertising to the press than any other in the city, once told the editor of a determined that he commenced business with a determination to expend in advertising all his profits for the two years, but that he soon found it impossible to do so: The faster he paid it out, the more he received; and could he have monopolised all the advertising columns of all the papers in the city, would have been repaid fourfold."

MOBILE, ALA. AUGUST 24, 1837.

ELECTION RETURNS.

MARSHAL COUNTY.

BLOUNT COUNTY.

BLOUNT COUNTY.

MORGAN.
For Governor.

MORGAN.
For Governor.

Davis.
David Ballou

Davis.
David Ballou

Journal of Management Education 30(6)

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For Congress.

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MEXICO.—The editor of the Pensacola Gazette has been furnished with files of Vera Cruz papers extending from 20th to the 30th June. The speak of a deep feeling of dissatisfaction, if not hostility existing in Vera Cruz against our Government, Gen. Filasola, under whose command and orders Gen. Castro acted, is condemned with considerable severity for the friendly disposition manifested towards the American Squadron. The United States Consul, Dr. Borroughs, is spoken of in terms of great asperity, as an exponent of the worst kind. Bustamante's policy is specific one—he looks at present at one great ob-

Liassic again.—A gentleman lately wrote to Mr. Biddle: "I have one thousand dollars of United States Bank notes, and I want specie for them—can you give it to me and when?" Old Nick replied:—"Never."
"Measure not Men."—Married at Washington Mr. Joseph Peck to Miss Amelia Bushel.

them on the party grounds, the party has sustained a heavy loss in numbers. But people of East Tennessee are independent Demo

Aug. 24, 1837. — 44.

BRANCH OF THE BANK OF THE STATE OF ALABAMA,
JULY 26, 1857.

BLANK DEEDS
For sale at this Office.

A few copies of **GUNN'S DOMESTIC**
MEDICINE for sale at this office.

NOTICE.

A few copies of GUNN'S DOMESTIC MEDICINE for sale at this office.

BLANKS

BLANK DEEDS
For sale at this Office.

A few copies of **GUNN'S DOMESTIC**
MEDICINE...

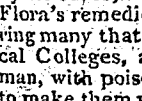
BLANK DEEDS

For sale at this Office.

A few copies of GUNN'S DOMESTIC MEDICINE for sale at this office.

CERTIFICATE

March 23d, 1836.—6. THOMAS WIL



The labours of man may perish; for like himself, they are often vanity and lies; but the do-

JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1837.

NO. 38.

THE LITTLE BLIND BOY.
Oh, tell me the form of the soft summer air,
That comes so gently the curls of my hair,
It breathes on my lips, and it fans my warm cheek,
But gives me no answer, though often I speak.
I feel it play o'er me, refreshing and light,
And yet cannot touch it, because I've no sight.
And music—what is it? and where does it dwell?
I sink and I mount with its cadence and swell,
While thrilled to my heart with the deep-going strain,
I'll pleasure excessive seems turning to pain.
Now what the bright colors of music may be,
Will any one tell me? for I cannot see.
The odors of flowers that are hovering nigh,
What are they? on what kind of wings do they fly?
Are these shining angels that come to delight
A poor little child that knows nothing of sight?
The face of the sun never comes to my mind,
Oh! tell me what light is, because I am blind!
—American Monthly Magazine.

In Addition.
Our arrivals we have just received for sale
Domestic, Virginia Tobacco,
Bar Soap, Loaf Sugar,
Powder, Shot & Lead,
Indigo & Madder,
Raisins & Almonds,
Pepper, spice & ginger,
Sperm Candles,
Window Glass, &c. &c.
We in and examine our Stock, as it is now
complete. Our prices shall be as low as
anywhere. — WHITE, WOODWARD & CO.
Jacksonville, July 6, 1837.—

**OTTON & FORWARDING
WAREHOUSE.**
The subscribers respectfully in-
form their friends and the pub-
lic, that they have taken the
"Cotton House in East Wetumpka,"
and are now prepared to receive and forward
cotton to Merchants and Planters in the in-
terior and also for the
Storage of Cotton.
They respectfully ask a share of public patron-
age and pledge themselves to spare no exertions
for satisfaction.
J. B. FIGHTNER,
W. M. MILLER,
N. B. Liberal advances made on Cotton
and with them, or on Merchandise on Consign-
ment. June 29, 1837.—6m

BARGAINS.
HOEVER wants bargains from this date
may bring the cash, and get them at the
old store, lately occupied by Peter Pope, Esq., in
East Wetumpka, at new cost and charges.
Merchants wishing to purchase can have them
lower on short credit with good endorsers.
J. E. WILLIAMS.
East Wetumpka, July 31, 1837.
The papers in Talladega & Jacksonville, will
ask the above until ordered to stop.

DR. ELIJAH ALLEN,
TENDERS his services to the Cit-
izens of Benton and the adjoining
counties in the various branches of his
profession. His office and residence at
St. Pauls, where he can be consulted at all
times professionally engaged.
June 6, 1837.—3m

NOTICE.
COMMITTED to the Jail of Jack-
sonville, Benton County, Alabama,
on the 16th April, 1837, a negro man
named GREEN, about five feet high,
very black complexioned, thirty-five or
sixty years of age, large heavy beard, and has
a bald spot about as large as the bottom of a
tin cup on the top of his head. He says
he belongs to William Sanders, of Perry County,
Alabama.
The owner of the above described negro is
sought to come forward, prove property, pay
charges and take him away, or he will be dealt
with according to law.
F. FIELDING SNOW, Jailor.
April 20, 1837.—4m

Notice.
COMMITTED to the Jail of Jack-
sonville, Benton County, Ala., on
the 16th August, 1837, a Negro man
named IRE, about five feet high,
very black complexioned, thirty-five or
sixty years of age, large heavy beard, and has
a bald spot about as large as the bottom of a
tin cup on the top of his head. He says
he belongs to William Sanders, of Perry County,
Alabama.
The owner of the above described negro is
sought to come forward, prove property, pay
charges and take him away, or he will be dealt
with according to law.
F. FIELDING SNOW, Jailor.
August 17, 1837.—4m

NOTICE.
TAKEN up and now in Jail in the
county of Walker, Georgia, a Ne-
gro man about twenty-three years of
age who calls his name SANCHO,
and says he belongs to Alsey Pollard,
Autauga County, Alabama—about five feet
high, dark complexion, a scar over his
eye. The owner is requested to come for-
ward pay charges and take him away.
Z. P. SHERLEY, Jailor.
January 5th, 1837.—4m

**LAND
FOR SALE.**
THE undersigned wishes to sell a valuable tract
of land containing three hundred and thirty
acres, lying immediately adjoining White-
hall, Benton County. The land is fertile, well
watered, has forty-five or fifty acres cleared and
under fence. There is also on the place a dwell-
ing house, Grist Mill and Cotton Gin. Any per-
son wishing to purchase will call on the under-
signed from whom they can learn the terms, &c.
JOHN MCNEAL
August 10, 1837.—4m

THE LITTLE BLIND BOY.
Oh, tell me the form of the soft summer air,
That comes so gently the curls of my hair,
It breathes on my lips, and it fans my warm cheek,
But gives me no answer, though often I speak.
I feel it play o'er me, refreshing and light,
And yet cannot touch it, because I've no sight.
And music—what is it? and where does it dwell?
I sink and I mount with its cadence and swell,
While thrilled to my heart with the deep-going strain,
I'll pleasure excessive seems turning to pain.
Now what the bright colors of music may be,
Will any one tell me? for I cannot see.
The odors of flowers that are hovering nigh,
What are they? on what kind of wings do they fly?
Are these shining angels that come to delight
A poor little child that knows nothing of sight?
The face of the sun never comes to my mind,
Oh! tell me what light is, because I am blind!
—American Monthly Magazine.

From the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette.
LAUNCH OF THE SHIP PENNSYLVANIA.
Never did a more pleasant day dawn for a fête, than
opened upon hundreds of thousands who yesterday
morning were expecting the launch of the United
States ship "Pennsylvania." The public and private
houses of the city and suburbs were crowded with
visitors, anxious to witness the interesting event—and
the cars, double trains of which came from New-York,
and arrived about noon, were crowded with passen-
gers, pressing on towards the navy yard.

THE SHIP.
The affairs in an around the great ship, had been so
admirably arranged, that all was in readiness, that could
be prepared, before the day of launching. The way-
upon which she was to slide, had been laid with mas-
sive timbers, and secured with braces, proportionate in
size and number to the purpose for which they were
prepared. The cradle was fitted to the bows of the
ship with admirable precision, and the long wedges
with which she was to be eased from the numerous
shores, on which she rested, were placed in a proper
position to receive the well dealt blows that were to
send her home to their proper position—and men lay
along the cradle ready to spring to the signal, that
was to call them to action. All the shores (some de-
termined those large posts placed against the outside
of the ship, to keep her from falling over on either
side,) were removed, that could be taken away with
safety, and ropes were applied to the others to keep
them from falling upon the workmen, when they should
be knocked away. Within the railings of the cut wa-
ter, and in the rear of the figure head, was fastened an
arm chair, for the convenience of the officer who was
to christen the ship.

THE PEOPLE.
Those who worship the people, could yesterday see
their idol in all its glory—both in numbers and appear-
ance. At an early hour, say before 7 o'clock, per-
sons were seen wending their way from all points of
the compass towards the navy yard.—The day had
been designated as a holy-day—and the determination
was evident to keep it as such.—Those who arrived
first took possession of the corners of the wharves
that projected into the river, near the navy yard, and
perched upon some coin of vantage, for upward of
7 hours—having the benefit of a hot sun, and the
special advantage of the reflection of its heat from
the water.

Before 10 o'clock the current of the people, young
and young, male and female, pouring along the street
was "like the stream of many days,"—carriages, om-
nibuses and sidewalks were crowded—and as the peo-
ple reached the navy yard, they flocked off to different
positions; filling the wharves and crowding the ship-
ping, climbing to the roofs of houses and stores, and
holding by joists, piles of lumber or any elevated ob-
ject, that gave one a chance of looking two inches
over his neighbor's head—that was the time and place
for a "sex" man. Stagnating, with convenient seats,
had been prepared, above and below the navy yard,
and these were soon crowded, at one dollar a seat.
From the stern of the "Pennsylvania," about an hour be-
fore launching, we looked along the shores—and by
knowing that on a staging erected by Messrs. Nolen
& Co., there were about 800 persons, we could judge
something of the numbers scattered, or rather crowd-
ed, at all points, and commanding the best view of the
ship or the great house containing it. We should es-
timate the number at 200,000—counting the immense
multitude that thronged the Jersey shore, directly oppo-
site. Some gentlemen gave a much higher estimate than
much lower.

The wharf immediately above the ship, was so
thronged, that it looked like one solid mass of
heads, moving to and from—with a constant
sols to keep off the sun, and occasional
eye.

Below the ship, a temporary staging had
been erected, for the convenience of the families of
men—and the long building in which are man-
aged the spars, was filled with ladies. The roof
was crowded with male visitors.

THE RIVER.
The sight of the river from the ship, was incredi-
bly fine. Ships were anchored in a semi-circular
position from off the navy yard—in a line designated by
the authorities—and their circles were doubled, tri-
bled, before 2 o'clock, by every species of craft, from
the largest sized ships to the smallest cock boats, bar-
ges, skiffs, canoes, &c. &c., thronged the areas, in
numbers without number. All the vessels were crowd-
ed with company, and the steam boats, with their
precious freight, seemed to move in the mass as if in-
sisting with life.

About noon, nearly a dozen of barges, manned with
their young athletic crews, were seen sweeping into
the arena of water, and passing rapidly down, in file,
with their colors flying. These, after playing with the
rapidity and grace of sea birds, came to the shore, and
the crews of some of them were mustered on projecting
wharves, each side of the ship.

At ten minutes past 2 o'clock, P.M., the striking of
the flag upon the ship house, so many were waiting al-
most in breathless expectation was at hand. The gal-
lant Com. Biddle took his station directly behind the
figure head, on each side was a well filled bottle. We
had the curiosity to look at the pieces of writing ac-
companying each, one was a certificate that the con-
tents of the bottle were good old PENNSYLVANIA
whisky, distilled in 1829, by George Kremer, of U-
nion county, and presented for this occasion, by T.
Hart, Esq. The other was a wine bottle, somewhat
distinguished by the dust and mould of the crypt, the

certificate fully expressing its excellent quality; it bore
only the word—GAWWABER.
Lieutenant Ritchie, who was first in command, mar-
shalled the passengers, amounting to upwards of 200
in ships, where ropes were stretched across, and the
busy to-d'low went on—dealing ruin to blocks and
stars of every kind—suddenly there was a pause—a
lengthy pause—then a loud hurrah from below; the Penn-
sylvania settled slightly to her cradle, and moved maj-
estically forward to the sound of national music from
the German band on deck. As soon as her keel dip-
ped into the water, Commodore Biddle broke the bot-
tles over the head of Old Hercules, and wished suc-
cess to the "good suite, PENNSYLVANIA." Onward she
moved, nobly, as the dip of her ways was but 44
degrees, but smoothly and gracefully into the Delaware,
occupying exactly 19,55 100 seconds in passing out
of the house. Never was there a more beautiful
launch, never did ship slide from her ways with more
beauty and grace, and the eye of every man on board,
but especially every officer, glistened with pleasure.
No sooner was the ship seen floating on the river
than there arose great hurrahs, from wharves to wharves,
from multitude to multitude, from the shores to the
shipping, and from the shipping to the shore, but
beyond the line of ships at the signal gun, now
shot out from every point and opening, springing into
view like beautiful insects in a summer's sun
"Upward and downward, thwarting and convolved."
Salvos of artillery spoke the general pleasure, and men
looked upon the mighty structure floating in the Dela-
ware with a joy at its safe movement, as if each had
a personal rather than a national interest in the event.

LUKE MANNING.
We copy the following brief memoir of this
notorious murderer from the Alabama Mercury.
He was a native of Richland district, we believe,
and some of the crimes narrated in the following
memoir are familiar to many of our citizens. He
was executed for his last crime at Barbersville,
Wilcox County, Ala., East of Columbus, Ga.

Luke Manning was a native of South Carolina,
and his parents are said to have been very respect-
able and in affluent circumstances. At the age
of 17 or 18 he was, by an unfortunate fatality, per-
mitted to select for his associates, during a period
of seven or eight years, a parcel of youths of
about the same age, whose reckless, dissipated,
and riotous conduct, rendered them the terror
and abhorrence of the neighborhood they in-
fested.

One of the feats he performed during this pe-
riod, was (for his amusement only), to seize an
old man by the loose skin of his throat, drawing
the same from the flesh and inserting his knife
close to the wind-pipe and slitting the skin, leav-
ing a large gash, or to use the peculiar slang of
such a fellow, "to swallow the man." He came into
this estate, worth about \$8000, (equi-
valent to about \$30,000 at the present day.) He
kept his father's hall, for he never married, and
a gang of his cronies always about him, while at
the same time, he attempted the management of
his estates. He had not as yet reached that degree
of depravity which could enable him to perpetu-
ate the destruction of a fellow being, but to
satisfy his thirst for blood, he calculated with cool
ness, how much of the murderous knife that
he carried about him, he might venture
to use without incurring the ultimate penalty of
the law. He mechanically broke a gap in the
edge of his knife, within an inch of the point,
sufficiently large to insert his fingers, and thus
provided against wounding his own fingers and any
great liability of taking life, he would indiscrimi-
nately attack without the smallest justifiable
provocation, and cut, lacerate and mark whoever
had the misfortune to fall in his way, without su-
perior means of defence. In this manner he left
monuments of his cruel and seemingly uncontroll-
able propensity wherever he went for a period
of five years.

During this period at a country frolic, he amu-
sed himself by imperceptibly cutting a lady's
dress, and so completely did he disengage and
tatter it, that when she arose from her chair the
shreds of her body and left her exposed to the
view of the gaze of the crowd. For this exploit he
was prosecuted and fined in the sum of \$5000
damages.

During the same period, with five of his as-
sociates, stripped of their clothing, and with spirits of tur-
pentine and their bodies smeared with pitch, they
went out and burnt a man, states that
the man's attire, upon his man, states that
the man's attire, upon his man, states that

At the very next occasion, he was tried, con-
demned and sentenced to be hung; but through
the influence of his family, the Governor pardoned
him.
About three months after this transaction he
again commenced cutting and marking, which he
continued for about the same length of time. He
now attempted to kill a man with his knife, but
struck the mistof process, and laid the flesh open
to the bone from that point to the extremity of
the chin. For this offence he was sentenced to
twelve months imprisonment and to pay \$1000
damages.

As soon as released, he again commenced this
course, which he pursued till he was thirty-eight,
at which time he killed another man. This was
visited with a conviction for man-slaughter. The
penalty consisted of a fine of \$1000 and 12 months
imprisonment.

About forty he again committed murder for
which he was once more tried, convicted and sen-
tenced to be hung. Among those present at the
court-house, was a brother of the prisoner, who
upon hearing the sentence, fainted—he was re-
moved home and the following morning he was
dead. This circumstance—the respectability of
his family, and the influence of a very respect-
able gentleman who was connected with the fam-
ily by marriage, once more obtained his pardon
from the Governor, on the condition of his leav-
ing the State; for it was thought that this last
act of mercy and separation from his vicious as-
sociates, would tend to reform him. Alas! how
vain the hope—how poorly was his character un-
derstood! This very man whose influence and ex-
hortations had rescued him from an ignominious (if
not an untimely) death, was the first to feel that
he was incorrigible and beyond reform. After
taking him from prison to his own house, before
the morning sun rose, the deadly rifle was in
Manning's hand and aimed at his friend, relation
and host, but who, by seizing the rifle, prevented

him from adding another foul murder to the cat-
alogue of his crimes.

He was, however, removed to this State and
to this time of his last criminal act, a portion of
about three years he seemed gloomy and melan-
choly, with only occasional, but minor violations
of the peace of society. Such a state of quiet
and obscurity, did not suit him, and he rode to a
gentleman's plantation, called the Overseer to the
fence and shot him without the smallest provoca-
tion. For this offence he was executed.
The Judge had his melancholy duty embittered
by being compelled to pronounce sentence of
death on a man, who in boyhood had been his
school mate and companion, and therefore could
not avoid alluding to the past, and closed with the
expression of a sincere hope, that the prisoner
would improve the short space of time allotted
to him before his execution to fit himself for eter-
nity. Manning, after leaving the court-house and
while on his way to prison, uttered the most re-
volting imprecations against the Judge, saying it
was none of his concern whether he went to Heav-
en or Hell. His final act was to snatch at a stick
while pinioned, to strike one of the bystanders.
He met his death with recklessness, and his ex-
piring breath was fraught with execrations
against the whole human race.

Manning's name is to be found upon the criminal
docket of his native State, for a period of
twenty years. (What a commentary upon the
provisions of our country for the personal safety
of its citizens!) He is said to have mani-
fested considerable address in endeavoring to influ-
ence some gentlemen in this State, who knew his
family, to petition the Governor for a pardon. In
his last trial he would not inebriate himself even
to his counsel, when they urged upon him the ne-
cessity of knowing all the facts; he put them off
by remarking that it was enough for them to know
that the overseer (for the murder of whom he
was charged,) was very unpopular with the slaves
of the plantation, thus intimating that the slaves
murdered him.

FULTON.
Judge Story, in a discourse delivered before the
Boston Mechanics' Lyceum, said—"I myself have
heard the illustrious inventor relate in an animat-
ing and affecting manner, the history of his labors
and discouragements. When, said he, I was build-
ing my first Steamboat at New-York, the pro-
ject was viewed by the public either with indiffer-
ence, or with contempt; as a visionary scheme.
My friends, indeed, were civil, but they were
shy. They listened with patience to my expla-
nations, but with a settled cast of incredulity on
their countenances. I felt the full force of the
poet.

"Truths would you teach, to save a sinking land,
All shun, none aid you, and few understand."

As I had occasion to pass daily to and from the
building yard, while my boat was in progress,
I have often loitered unknown near the idle groups
of strangers, gathering in little circles, and heard
various inquiries as to the object of the new ve-
hicle. The language was uniformly that of scorn
or sneer or ridicule. The loud laugh often rose
at my expense; the dry jest; the wise calculations
of losses and expenditures; the dull but endless
repetition of the Fulton Folly. Never did a single
encouraging remark, a bright hope or a warm
wish, cross my path.—Silence itself was but pol-
iteness, veiling its doubts, or hiding its reproach.
At length the day arrived when the experiment
was to be put in operation. To me it was a
most trying and interesting occasion. I invited
many friends to go on board to witness the first
successful trip. Many of them did me the favor
to attend, as a matter of personal respect; but it
was manifest that they did it with reluctance,
tearing to be the partners of my mortification,
and not of my triumph. I was well aware, that
in my case there were many reasons to doubt of my
own success. The machinery was new and ill
made; many parts of it were constructed by me-
chanics unaccustomed to such work; and unex-
pected difficulties might reasonably be presumed
to present themselves from other causes. The
moment arrived in which the word was to be
given for the vessel to move. My friends were in
groups on the deck.—There was anxiety mixed
with fear among them. They were silent, and
sail, and weary. I read in their looks nothing but
disaster, and almost repented of my efforts. The
signal was given, and the boat moved on a short
distance, and then stopped, and became immova-
ble. To the silence of the preceding moment
now succeeded murmurs of discontent and agita-
tion, and whispers and shrugs. I could hear dis-
tinctly repeated, "I told you it would be so—it is
a foolish scheme—I wish we were well out of it."
I elevated myself upon a platform, and addressed
the assembly, stating that I knew not what was
the matter; but if they would be quiet, and in-
dulge me for a half hour, I would either go on or
abandon the voyage for that time. This short
speech was received without objection. I went
below, examined the machinery, and discovered
that the cause was a slight mal-adjustment of
the work. In a short period it was obviated.
The boat was put in motion. She continued to
move on. All were still incredulous. None seem-
ed willing to trust the evidence of their own
senses. We left the fair city of New York; we
passed through the romantic ever-varying scene-
ry of the highlands; we desecrated the clustering
houses of Albany; we reached its shores; and
then, even then, when all seemed achieved, I
was the victim of disappointment. Imagination
superadded the influence of fact. It was then
doubted, if it could be done again, or if done, it
was doubted if it could be made of any great val-
ue."

Such was the history of the first experiment,
as it fell, not in the very language which I have
used, but in substance, from the lips of the inven-
tor. He did not live indeed to enjoy the full
glory of his invention. It is mournful to say that
attempts were made to rob him of the first place
of his invention, and next of its fruits. He fell
a victim to his efforts to sustain his title to both.
When already his invention covered the waters
of the Hudson, he seemed little satisfied with the
results; and looked forward to far more extensive
operations. My ultimate triumph, he used to say,
my ultimate triumph will be on the Mississippi.
I know indeed; that even now it is deemed impos-
sible by many, that the difficulties of its naviga-
tion can be overcome. But I am confident of suc-
cess. I may not live to see it; but the Mississip-
pi will yet be covered with steam boats, and thus
an entire change be wrought in the course of
internal navigation and commerce of our
And it has been wrought. And the steam
looking to its effects upon commerce and

tion, to the combined influence of facilities of
travelling, and facilities of trade, of rapid circula-
tion of news, and still more rapid circulation of
pleasure and products, seems destined to be num-
bered among the noblest benefactions of the hu-
man race.

CHRONOLOGY OF COTTON.

- Just at the present time, when all the politicians
are quarrelling about the currency and the de-
rangement of business, we have compiled an im-
partial view of the introduction to the use, and
mutations of price in the history of cotton, which,
although it is the staple commodity of this coun-
try, is an article that, above all others, shows the
most sensitive action on the slightest approach of
a change, no matter what causes the commotion;
1730. Mr. Wyatt spins the first cotton yarn in
England by machinery.
- 1735. The Dutch first export cotton from Suri-
nam.
- 1743. First mill for spinning cotton erected at
Birmingham, moved by mules or horses, but not
successful in its operations.
- 1749. The fly-shuttle generally used in Eng-
land.
- 1756. Cotton velvets and quiltings made in
England for the first time.
- 1761. Arkwright obtained the first patent for
the spinning frame, which he further improved.
- 1768. The stocking frame applied by Hammond
to the making of lace.
- 1773. A bill passed to prevent the export of
machinery used in cotton factories by Hargrave.
- 1779. Male spinning invented by Hargrave.
- 1782. First import of raw cotton from Brazil.
- 1782. Watt took out his patent for the steam
engine.
- 1783. A bounty granted in England on the ex-
port of certain cotton goods.
- 1785. Power looms invented by Dr. Cartwright.
Steam Engines used in cotton factories.
- 1866. Bleaching first performed by the agency
of the oxy-muriatic acid.
- 1787. First machinery to spin cotton put in op-
eration in France.
- 1789. Sea Island cotton first planted in the U.
S. and Upland cotton first cultivated for use and
export about this time.
- 1790. Salter, an Englishman, builds the first
American cotton factory at Pawtucket, Rhode
Island.
- 1792. Eli Whitney, an American, invents the
cotton gin which he patents.
- 1798. First mill and machinery for cotton erect-
ed in Switzerland.
- 1799. Spinning by machinery introduced into
Saxony this year.
- 1803. First cotton factory built in New Hamp-
shire.
- 1803. Power looms successfully and widely in-
troduced in England.
- 1807. The revolution in Spanish America be-
gins to furnish new markets, for cotton manufac-
tures.
- 1810. Digest of cotton manufactures in the
U. S. by Mr. Gallatin, and another by Tench
Cox, Esq. of Philadelphia.
- 1811. Machinery to make bobbin lace patented
by John Burn.
- 1813. The India trade more free, and more
British manufactures sent there.
- 1815. The power loom introduced into the U.
S. first at Waltham.
- 1818. Average price of cotton 34 cents—higher
than since 1810. New method of preparing sew-
ing cotton by Mr. Holt.
- 1818. Extraordinary prices for Alabama cotton
lands.
- 1820. Steam power first applied with success
extensively to lace manufactures.
- 1822. First cotton factory in Lowell erected.
- 1823. First export of raw cotton from Egypt
into Great Britain.
- 1825. In New Orleans, cotton at from 23 to 25
cents per pound.
- 1826. Self acting mule spinner patented in Eng-
land by Roberts.
- 1827. American cotton manufactures first ex-
ported to any considerable extent.
- 1829. Highest duty in the U. S. on foreign cot-
ton manufactures.
- 1830. About this time Mr. Dyer introduced a
machine from the United States into England for
the purpose of making cards.
- 1832. Duty on cotton goods imported into the
U. S. reduced 4 and in England 5 per cent.
employ minors in cotton mills for more than nine
hours on a Saturday; in consequence, they work
at something else.
- 1834. Cotton at 17 cents.
- 1835. Extensive purchases made of Cotton
lands by speculators and others.
- 1836. The season began at 16 cents, and ended
at twenty cents.

SAM PATCH OUTDORE.—On the 9th inst. a
young man, while attempting to clamber up the
precipice adjoining the Canajoharie falls, lost his
foothold, and seizing at the instant a dry bush
which broke in his hand, caused him to fall directly
on the margin of the cascade. Fortunately he
struck upon his feet, and finding the momentum
so great that he could not avoid going down the
falls, he made a powerful leap, and succeeded in
gaining the basin, which is 43 below, and more
than 100 ft. from the perpendicular at the sum-
mit. What is more singular, the basin is only
eight feet in diameter, and enclosed with pointed
rocks and precipices, having not more than three
feet depth of rapid water to cover the uneven
bottom, and notwithstanding the man escaped
with very little injury.

AN EXCITING SCENE.—A little girl, who had
stood upon the roof of a house witnessing the
procession as the royal family entered Paris from
Fontainebleau, slipped, and her mother beheld her
as she slid to the eaves, when the parent fainted;
the child, however, had presence of mind suffi-
cient to grasp firmly hold of a copper spout, as
she passed from the roof and hung by it until
she was rescued. When her mother revived,
she was scarcely less overcome with joy to behold
her daughter unharmed at her side, than she was
in terror, when she beheld her descending, as
she supposed, into the arms of death.—Post.

A VOLUNTARY SLAVE.

We find the following in the New York
Gazette of yesterday:
Mr. Mc Kain, a young friend of ours
from Mobile on a visit to this city met some
since a negro servant in the streets, who
been enticed from home by a set of black-
men, and upon accosting him, found the ser-

vant sick of the low days of "freedom and equality" he had experienced among the people of his own color here. He told his young master that the New York negroes were not what they had been "cracked up to be," and expressed a strong desire to go back to Mobile. Mr. McKain accordingly took him under his protection, after Lewis, his man, had gone voluntarily before the Recorder. The philanthropists, however, found means to spirit Lewis away, and it was not without great difficulty that he was found again in a place where he was concealed against his own will, in Vandewater street.

Judge Oakley at the instance of Mr. Sedgewick who appears to act as Attorney General for the abolitionists and Chancellor in particular for every runaway negro from the South, issued a habeas corpus upon which the slave was brought before the Court. Lewis acknowledged that he belonged to Mr. McKain, which with the abundant evidence of other witnesses to the fact appeared to be pretty sufficient; but Mr. Sedgewick was of a different opinion. He rose and made certain motions as the Counsel for the negro; but Lewis himself told this very officious philanthropist that he was mistaken—that he had seen enough of New York negroes, and that he (Mr. Sedgewick) had better mind his own business. The learned and excellent Counsellor and his very virtuous clients, may as well, therefore, look upon their disaster, as a "misfortune in business," and say no more about it. Lewis, we can tell them for their comfort and his own, is going back to Mobile.

CANADIAN AFFAIRS.

The following picture of the revolutionary spirit which is now abroad among the people of Canada, is from the pen of an occasional correspondent of the New York Express:

I am surprised to see in some few of the American papers, an attempt to dampen the movements in Lower Canada in favor of Liberty, and for the same principles for which your fathers fought in 1776. This Canada question is the old American question, only we make it a much stronger case. We are bullied and threatened here by sorcerers in arms, as were the patriots of Boston, who fought afterwards at Bunker Hill. What we ask is an Executive Council, which England positively refuses, but which we have a right to have our own choice, and election, not a Council fixed upon us, by strangers to us thousands of miles off. But we have many other grievances to complain of, and many rights to claim; and the whole British army cannot quiet us, till we have what we have a right to demand in this enlightened age of the world. Such is indeed now the temper of the people, that the standard of revolt could be raised to-morrow in many parts of Lower Canada, but nothing would be more impolitic than to permit outcroaking of generous enthusiasm in any quarter. It is the duty of men of influence in a country like this to urge the people to preparation, while at the same time they restrain them from action. The most important point for us now would be a demonstration of sympathy in any part of Upper Canada. I rest daily in expectation of some event that will call it forth.

To exemplify the state of public feeling, I would mention that in the county of two Mountains, about thirty miles from this, the priest having preached against the movement, some of his parishioners pulled down his barn. For some other offence, the High Constable from this city, arrested three men, but was unable to bring them to town. A report being circulated that two companies would be sent to the district the people are exasperated. Several influential men of the county have told me energetically: "If they go, not one man shall return alive." In a parish below Quebec, where an orator was haranguing the people, and asking what they could gain by joining the Americans, &c., a farmer stepped out and silenced, "I will tell you," said he, "we have been deceived by men like you; twice have foolishly opposed the Americans, but now we know them, and we will go in with them whenever they give us an opportunity."

Our Parliament is called for the 18th of August. The Governor has probably some plan to sow division in the House of Assembly. I don't think he can succeed, but though he should divide the people. They would shortly reorganize and again present the firm phalanx.

The French in Lower Canada read what you have to say in the *Minerva* and other French papers. This expression of sympathy is winning your honor and influence all over Lower Canada, and Upper Canada also. Regard not the squibs of the Montreal papers. Two of them seized upon every occasion to squib your country by republishing every little riot, murder and the like as specimens of all the United States, and the people thereof.

MONTGOMERY, Ala. July 12.

A end for Abolitionists to chew.—A negro belonging to a gentleman of this place, returned to his master, on Saturday evening last, after an absence of twenty years. He states that he was enticed away by a white man, who carried him to Cincinnati, Ohio, where he has been living ever since as a man and in a most miserable condition; and has now voluntarily returned to his own

fully satisfied of the humbuggery of Abolitionists' declarations.

EARTHQUAKE.

A shock of an Earthquake, was sensibly felt in this place on the evening of the 10th inst. at about 20 minutes after 8 o'clock; it was preceded by a report resembling distant cannon, in the N. W. The impression is that the shock was much severer in the far West.—*Florence Gazette.*

Matters in Lower Canada look warlike at this moment. The people are almost in open rebellion against the British Crown for causes very similar, and perhaps quite as potent as those which drove our revolutionary fathers to war against the same Crown for their rights; what the result is to be, time must disclose.—One thing is certain: the Canadians can wage a war against the mother country with odds against them a thousand times less fearful and weighty than those encountered by the old thirteen colonies when they resolved that they were of right ought to be, sovereign, free and independent. If arms are resorted to, the Canadians will have with them the sympathy and countenance of every true lover of freedom in America, and, probably, an earnest of that sympathy which will come more nearly to the point than mere words.

While the subjects of the Crown are in almost open rebellion against it, the crown itself is endeavoring to grasp a large portion of the territory of the State of Maine. The Governor of the latter has issued orders to the militia to hold themselves in readiness to defend their soil, and at the same time the Governor of Canada has ordered the Canadian militia to be in readiness to defend the jurisdiction claimed by England over the disputed territory. Matters are fast approaching a crisis. We shall soon see where these things will end.

Emigration.—The New York Gazette says: "The marine reporter for this paper states that during the past ten days, in addition to the thousands of emigrants which now swarm the streets of this metropolis, more than seven thousand have arrived at Quarantine. What is to become of them a merciful Providence alone knows. Each one has his separate tale to disclose, and it is generally heart-rending to hear. The streets, which have hitherto been comparatively free from beggars, are now filled with them. A chosen curse is in reserve for the speculators who make it merchandise to delude the wretched creatures hither."

The Paris correspondent of the New York Express mentions that the first three volumes of Lafayette's Memoirs have been published, and that three others will have their appearance in the course of six weeks. If the work be prepared in a manner worthy of the subject it will be read with avidity, as it falls to the lot of but few to have spent so long and so checked a life as did the venerated individual to whom it will refer. A prominent partaker in two great revolutions, and in both identified with the cause of popular freedom, Lafayette has left behind him a name unsullied by any of the vices which not infrequently associate themselves with science of civil-war.—*Balt. Amer.*

MURDER.

Some time during the week previous to the late election an altercation occurred between Austin Duddy and a Mr. Day, near the White Sulphur Springs in this country, in which Duddy inflicted a blow upon the head of Day that immediately caused his death. Duddy has thus far evaded pursuit.—*Morgan Observer.*

The fortunate man who slew the outlaw, Squire, near New Orleans, is a poor fisherman, named Francisco Garcia. One of the New Orleans papers says he made \$5000 by the operation; 1500 in a standing reward for the destruction of the outlaw, offered by the municipal government, and a like sum by individual contributions.—Another paper limits the reward to \$250.

John Satterlee, of Philpottown, Putnam county, deliberately shot his wife on Saturday last, reloaded and shot again, to make all sure. He then drew the body to a swamp where he secreted it, and went about among his neighbors enquiring for his wife—saying that she had gone away, he knew not where. He is under arrest for the murder.

The Lead and Iron mines of Missouri are of more value to our country than the Gold and Silver mines of South America ever were to Spain, or will be to the new Republics.

Hear the Other Side.—While the American authorities are taking measures to prevent the importation of the modern Goths and Huns to the Western World, the Liverpool papers are grumbling at the capital, which those very men are carrying out to the United States, and away from England, they say that in passage only 500,000, or about \$6,000,000, is annually expended; about two thirds of which goes to American ship owners—which are preferred for speed. A good deal of hard money is carried out of the country by them, the largest sums by the smaller by the English. The ship is 15¢ each, making nearly 2000,000, which is carried to America every year. The Liverpool paper says, "It is so much gold

drawn from the producing capital of the country—so much thrown into the resources of America."

Cure for Intemperance and Smoking.—Indian Cuteness.—A friend of ours, who has had extensive dealings with the Indians, relates the following characteristic anecdote, which he says is undoubtedly the truth. A chief, by the name of Glover, in some gush of passion, happened to slay another Indian. The invariable penalty for killing among these primitive beings is death; and that punishment is, by their custom, to be inflicted by the nearest friends of the deceased. These had met together with the prisoner in their charge to execute the last sentence on Glover. He asked one favor of his judges, before he died, and as generous enemies, he hoped they would grant it as it was the last he would ever ask of them; it was that he might be permitted to take one more glass of liquor, and smoke one more pipe of tobacco. So small a request was readily granted, they promised to postpone the execution until he drank and smoked again. Having got them sufficiently committed to this proposition, he gave them to understand that he never intended to do either. Such is the sacredness of an Indian promise, that this subterfuge has thus far saved Glover's life, and this occurrence took place ten days ago.

By the arrival of the brig Ringleader, and schr. Levin Jones, yesterday, from Tampico, which place they left on the 12th inst. we learn, that since the defeat of Montezuma, nothing of the slightest importance had occurred in that port. Every thing remained quiet till the time of their departure, with every prospect of remaining so. The immense conduct, so long spoken of; amounting to two millions of dollars or something between two and three hundred mule loads of silver, a great part of which is destined for this port, was expected to arrive on the 14th, two days after the departure of the vessels. By the Ringleader and Levin Jones, no less a sum than one hundred and eighty-seven thousand dollars in specie have been received by different houses in this city, so that, at length, there is every likelihood of all desirous of the "silver," getting their fill of it. Of this immense amount of precious metal, one hundred and twenty-five thousand two hundred dollars came from the house of Lizardi. *New Orleans.*

Hon. Levi Gilman, one of the Justices of the Supreme Court, has lately married an Indian princess, who was brought up in the family of Theodore Davis, Esq. of Gibson's Creek, Missouri. The lady is the daughter of a late Fox chief named Kasher sha, the Black Bear. Mr. Gilman received her into his family in 1825, and was but seven years of age, the lady requesting that he would take her to the white settlements and learn her the art of talking on paper. Her father soon after died, and she became such a favorite in Mr. Davis' family that they could not consent to have her return among the savages. Mr. Davis was at the time a rich Indian trader, and having no daughter of his own, he sent Nydia (as she was called) to New Jersey among his friends, where she received a superior education. She is said to be a witty, agreeable and accomplished lady, and very beautiful. She speaks the English fluently, and has a good musical voice, and is, withal, as unlike an Indian girl as possible; she had been imported from among the famous Andalusian beauties.

St. Louis Observer.

CLEARING UP.—On 7th July, three Irishmen, who had been convicted of the murder of a man, were hanged at the gallows. The execution was attended by a large number of people, and the scene was a most impressive one. The prisoners were all of the same age, and had been in prison for a long time. The execution was carried out with the utmost order and solemnity. The prisoners were all of the same age, and had been in prison for a long time. The execution was carried out with the utmost order and solemnity. The prisoners were all of the same age, and had been in prison for a long time. The execution was carried out with the utmost order and solemnity.

St. Louis Observer.

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in hot water, to facilitate the operation of taking off the skin, when they are skinned they are well boiled with sugar and salt, but no water; and then spread in cakes about an eighth of an inch thick in the sun. They will dry in three or four days to pack away in bags, which should hang in a dry room. We consider the tomato and rhubarb the most healthy products of the garden.

Prof. Rafinesque says of the tomato, "It is everywhere deemed a very healthy vegetable, and an invaluable article for food."

Prof. Dickinson writes, "I think it more wholesome than any other acid sauce."

Prof. Dunglison, says, "It may be looked upon as one of the most wholesome and valuable esculents that belong to the vegetable kingdom."—*Albany Cultivator.*

GREAT IMPROVEMENT.—Canal-boats crossing the Portage summit on the rail-road.—We saw on Tuesday evening last, a boat lying in the canal basin, that had been loaded at Philadelphia with fifteen tons of merchandise, put on the rail-road, along which it was run to Columbia, where it took its proper element, and was dragged, through the canal to the Portage summit, through the canal it again came forth upon dry land, moved steadily and safely with all its burthen over the mountains, until arriving at Johnstown, it took itself once more to the water, which it did not leave after that, and we presume, will not, until it reaches that place again on its return eastward.

The boat is the invention of Mr. Dougherty, one of the proprietors of the Reliance line. That company have already built five of the same construction. The full number necessary for a daily line is twelve, and will soon be completed. Two have already arrived here. So soon as the rail-road is in readiness the whole course to Harrisburg, goods will be carried in this way from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh in five days. Transshipment will be entirely done away with.

These boats are calculated to carry twenty-five tons each, and are of a very light, yet strong, construction. About midship there is a joint by which the boat is divided as it leaves the water, and by which the parts are united when it enters it again. The time necessary for uniting or separating the parts, is said not to be more than five minutes, and the joint is perfectly secure from leaking.

Of course a patent has been secured by the ingenious and enterprising inventor. He deserves to make a handsome profit, and no doubt he will. *Pittsburgh Advertiser.*

No less than THIRTEEN of the 56 signers of the Declaration of American Independence, reached the age of eighty years and upwards, to wit:—

Charles Carroll, of Maryland,	95
Wm. Ellery, of Rhode Island,	93
John Adams, of Massachusetts,	91
Samuel Adams, do,	81
Robert Treat Paine, do,	83
Benjamin Franklin, do,	84
Wm. Williams, of Connecticut,	81
Wm. Floyd, of Long Island,	87
Thomas McKean, of Pennsylvania,	83
Thomas Jefferson, of Virginia,	85
George Wythe, do,	80
Matthew Thornton, of Ireland,	89
Francis Lewis, of South Wales,	90
Total,	1120

Being an average of 86 years and 2 months each, aggregate excess of the "time-honored thirteen" over fourscore, is just eighty years. No deliberative assembly of equal magnitude was ever more remarkable for the virtue, temperance, and longevity of its members, than the one which declared the American colonies free and independent.

Cincinnati and Charleston Rail Road.—Major McNEIL, the engineer in chief of the Cincinnati and Charleston Rail Road, arrived here (says the Knoxville Register) on Tuesday the 18th, and set out for Lexington yesterday. We are happy to learn that although Maj. McNEIL yet labors under a slight inconvenience from an injury received before crossing the mountain, he had so far recovered from its effects as to prosecute his duties with the wonted energy and despatch. From the route of the road, which he has just examined, he expects to find the difficulties much less than anticipated, and entertains no doubt of the feasibility of constructing the intended road.

August 4.—Louisville, Cincinnati, and Charleston Rail Road.—We are happy to hear that the surveys for this great work are progressing with such despatch as promises their completion before the meeting of the stockholders in October next. There are now three brigades of engineers extending the surveys from this place to the mountains.

One of these surveys will connect with the line run by Mr. Clark for the Charleston Rail Road Company, from this place down the east side of the Congaree River, and crossing in the Fork. This survey will pass up Rocky Branch in the eastern part of this town, and run by Winstonsville and Chester. Our Brigade is on the lower end of this line and proceeding upwards.

Another brigade is surveying a line which passes from the junction of Broad and Saluda rivers opposite to Columbia on the ridge by Newberry, Laurens, and Greenville. This line below will probably connect with the route surveyed by Messrs. Dexter and Eetmold, under the order of this Town; or it may unite with Clark's route down the Fork.

A line which may be connected with either of the routes below this place, has been surveyed up the valley of Broad river, to the mouth of Thicketty, and then on the ridge of the valley of Green River. And a brigade is now engaged on the survey of a line which leaves the valley route near the mouth of the Tiger, and will pass by Unionville to the Cowpen Ridge.

A survey is also making on the ridge between the Enoree and Tiger, which will connect with the Broad river route at one end, and the route by the Saluda mountains at the other.

It will thus be seen that when the stockholders meet in October, they will be in possession of all the facts necessary to a correct decision of the route to be adopted.

Treasury of the day of Algiers. The treasury was paved with stone, for no wooden floor could have supported the weight of golden coins, lying literally in millions, heaped up like corn in a granary several feet high against the walls, the plaster of which had been wet when they were shovelled in, but when dry retaining the impression of them, and made the silent walls tell that

they had been printed by coins of gold. The hall of Ptolemy was contained not only in gold, but in silver, and in precious stones. Dey took with him, between two and three millions of the French owned to receive the sum, which is known, disappeared mysteriously after the French got possession of Algiers. Mr. St. John suspects that millions have been secreted, though not brought off by the French.

Campbell's Letters from the West.—Woodworth, the printer, poet, author, having been ascertained to be poor and in want, in New York, has received of Mr. St. John a benefit at the Park theatre. The printers, too, are subscribing generously to relieve him.

Property the test of Merit.—The opinion of the Whig committee of New York, who went to Washington to see the Republican President into certain measures for their exclusive benefit. "What say our farmers, traders, mechanics, and day laborers, such a creed? Will they subscribe to a man that robs the poor man of his well-earned and consigns him, because of his poverty, scornful reproach of the miser, the rogue? Freemen, if you support the 'property, is the test of merit,' you are ashes of your forefathers, and imitate upon the altar of self-created degradation, the right of suffrage is gone, your liberty is a name.—*Eaton [Md.] Whig.*

Which is the Bank Party?—As the Whig administration have taken occasion to say that they have encouraged overbanking, has effected the present distress in the country, it may be well to examine for a moment the present course of the two political parties upon this subject.

Who supported the greatest of all men, the United States Bank? The federalists. Who opposed and put down the bank? The democratic party.

Who immediately after the death of the States Bank, were in favor of chartering banks? The federal whigs. Who opposed the democrats.

Who now oppose as a remedy for the derangement of business in the country, the creation of a national bank? The federal whigs. Who oppose it? The democrats.

How much the whigs may endeavor to do their agency in flooding the country with a decreed and unredeemable paper, they cannot deceive the people. The federal whigs declare that bank notes were better than gold, and their creed was "that Banks were always strongest when they held the least specie, and country always the richest when it has the least gold and silver."

With these facts before the public, who deny that the whigs have not been the authors of the overbanking and overtrading which has so disastrously upon the interests of the community? none but those who prefer falsehood to truth.—*Hartford Times.*

A late writer on the subject of banks, in alluding to the remark which is frequently made, that they make money plenty, says that grocers sometimes make brandy plenty, pouring water into it, and thereby reduce its value. The effect is the same in both cases.

The derivation of "Loco-foco," a term used to a party who advocate an exclusive currency, is perhaps unknown to most of our readers, and we will therefore give it as we understand it.

At a meeting of the democratic party in "old Tammany," it was found that there was that unanimity of sentiment among the members, which is necessary for concert of action, and a portion of the members believing that the could result from the meeting, suddenly extinguished the gas lights, and left the hall in utter darkness, and the members, not knowing what to do, and not being able to see their way out, were obliged to remain in the hall, and the meeting was dissolved. The name "Loco-foco" was given to the party, because of this incident.

The position, in their untiring efforts to the late or present administrations, are such strange incongruities, such inconsistencies, such counter-statements, that, had they not been so long ago, it would long ago have been detected.

At one moment, they speak of Andrew Jackson, as an imbecile old man—a tool of the heads—mere clay in the hands of the power. In the next breath, they charge him with the author of all the great National measures, the originator of the Experiment, the man whose merest nod is implicitly obeyed, &c. Mr. Van Buren is accused in one breath of being the imbecile imitator of President Jackson, and in the next breath, they call him a Magician! a Necromancer! a worker! and that Jackson was but his shadow.

Now which postulate will they adhere to? either is true, the other must be false. The ability is, that both are false.

SPECIE.

The ship Norma, which arrived at New York on Monday last from Havana, brought forward seven hundred and sixty-one doubloons, three dollars of specie; in all, about \$150,000. The N. Y. Times, adds "that the specie, foreign and domestic, has been largely, and notwithstanding exports, our country, on the whole, been gaining, as appears from the decreasing rates of premium. Specie alone, it is supposed our receipts have been half a million."

All the elections that have been held in the several States since the adjournment of Congress, in March last, have shown an increasing strength in the democratic party. In New Hampshire, Connecticut, Virginia, Mississippi, Louisiana, and Alabama, the results have manifested an unshaken confidence in the policy of the Government, in its patriotic attempts to rescue the currency and rescue the country from the wish submission to the power of the banks. This is a mockery to call us a free people, and to pretend that such a free people would submit to the power of the banks. That it will be accomplished, we have no shadow of a doubt. The democratic party have put their shoulders to the wheel, and the course is onward. The tag barons must be expelled from their power in this country, and the people made free. The whig presses a tremendous reaction in public sentiment. Gen. Jackson withheld his assent from the repealing the specie circular; but we do not

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